

**DELL**  
COMIC

NO. 616

10c

*Zane Grey's*

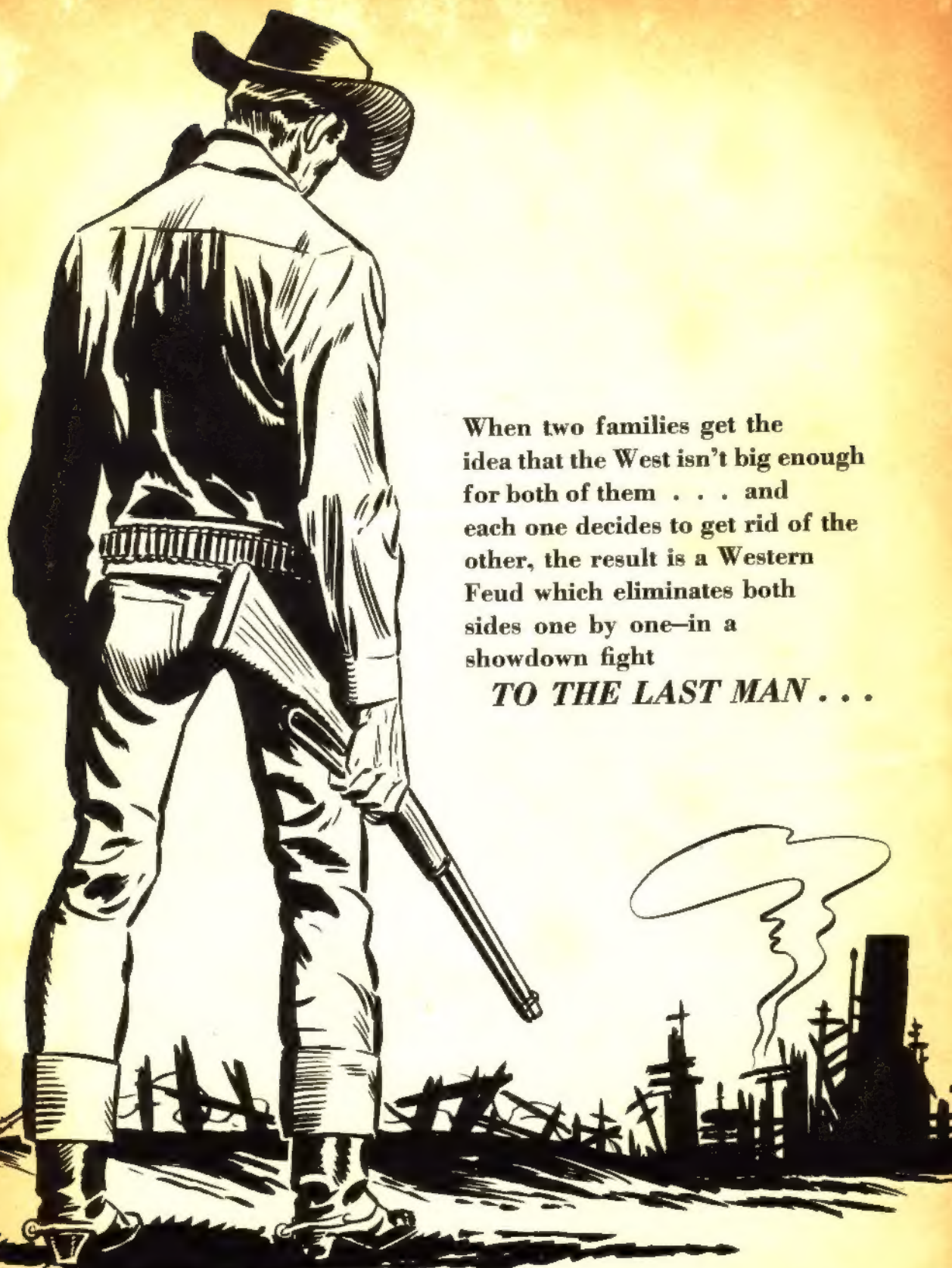
# *to the* **LAST MAN**

THE WEST WASN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THEM ALL



A PICTURIZED EDITION





When two families get the  
idea that the West isn't big enough  
for both of them . . . and  
each one decides to get rid of the  
other, the result is a Western  
Feud which eliminates both  
sides one by one—in a  
showdown fight

***TO THE LAST MAN . . .***

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# Zane Grey's to the **LAST MAN**

THE TONTO BASIN!  
WONDERFUL!



IT'S WORTH COMING CLEAR FROM OREGON  
TO SEE! A MAN COULD STAND HERE FOR  
HOURS ---AND NOT SEE ALL THERE IS...  
WONDERFUL!



LOSING TRACK  
OF TIME, YOUNG  
JOHN ISBEL  
STANDS DRINKING  
IN THE GRANDURE  
OF HIS VIEW...



---UNAWARE OF THE SILENT FIGURE  
WATCHING HIM FROM BEHIND A ROCK.

ZG 05 #616-559

**DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**







MY NAME IS JOHN ISBEL.  
BORN IN OREGON! I---

ELLEN JORTH! WHAT  
HAVE I SAID...WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH---

YOU'RE JOHN ISBEL! THE PART-  
INDIAN SON OF OLD GASTON ISBEL  
OF GRASS VALLEY! THE KNIFE-  
AND-GUN KILLER FROM  
OREGON---



YOUR FATHER'S BEEN BOASTING  
THAT YOU'D COME---THAT  
YOU'D LEAD HIS CREW IN A  
WAR WHICH WOULD WIPE OUT  
THE JORTHS AND THEIR  
SHEEP-RAISING FRIENDS  
SO YOU CATTLEMEN COULD  
HAVE THE WHOLE BASIN!

AND YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO STAND  
THERE! I HATE YOU! I COULD  
SHOOT YOU RIGHT NOW---

I'M NOT STOPPING  
YOU, ELLEN! BUT  
BEFORE YOU  
SHOOT---

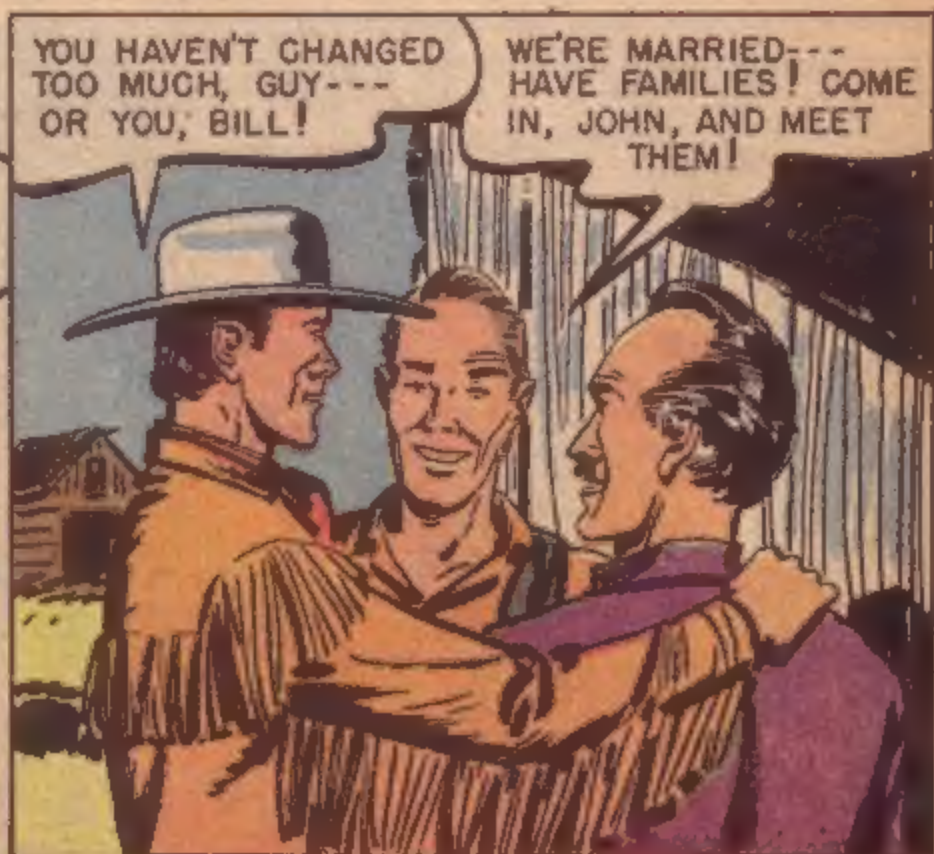


---BEFORE YOU SHOOT,  
HEAR ME! I KNOW  
NOTHING OF THESE  
THINGS YOU SAY---  
EXCEPT THAT MY  
DAD WROTE ME TO  
COME BECAUSE HE  
WAS IN TROUBLE! I  
HAVE NEVER HEARD  
THE NAME OF JORTH  
UNTIL YOU TOLD ME  
YOURS! AS HEAVEN  
IS MY WITNESS!

YOU'RE AN ISBEL---SO  
YOU'RE A LIAR! I---  
GET GOING, JOHN  
ISBEL! NOW!





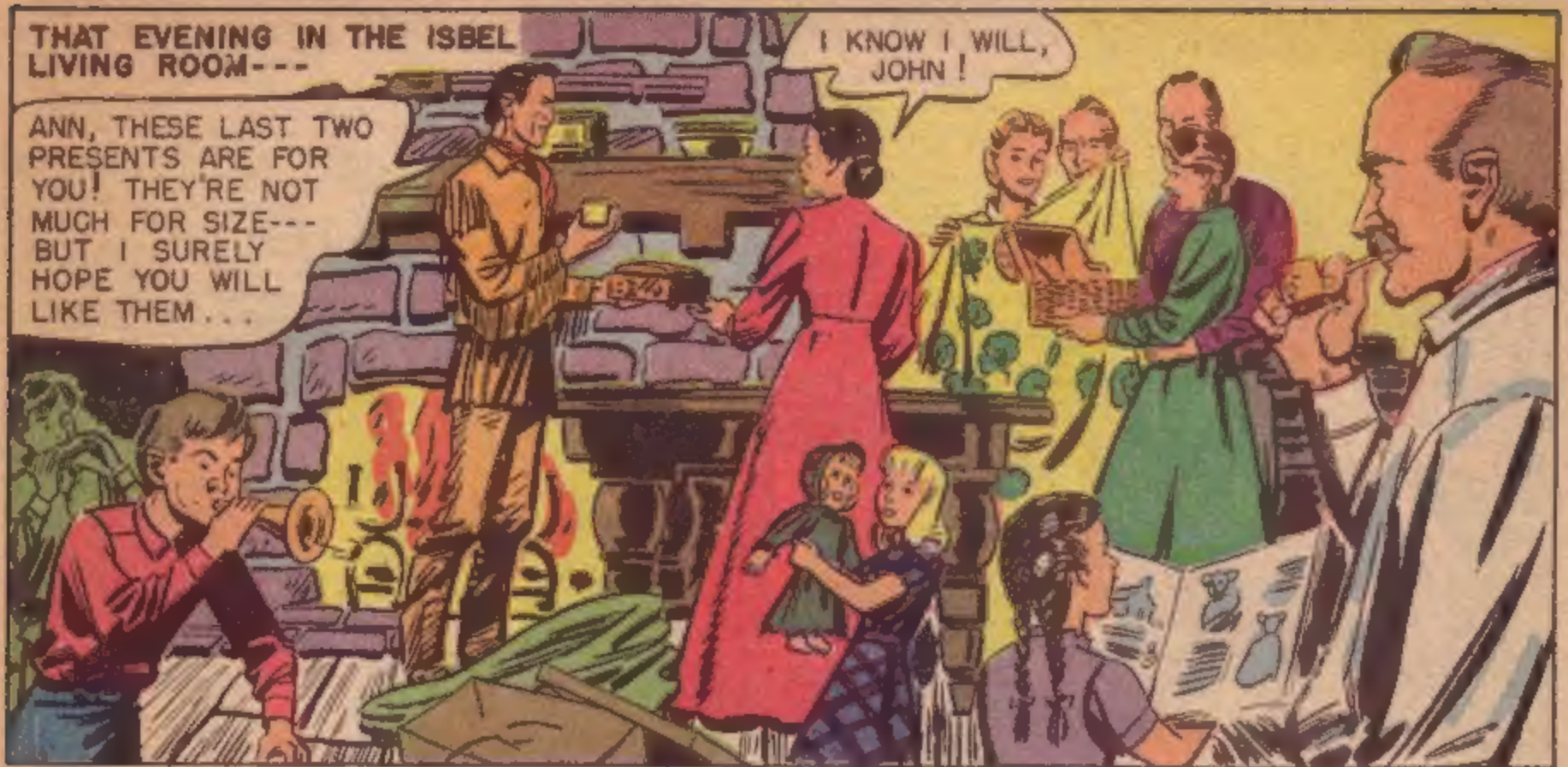




THAT EVENING IN THE ISBEL  
LIVING ROOM---

ANN, THESE LAST TWO  
PRESENTS ARE FOR  
YOU! THEY'RE NOT  
MUCH FOR SIZE---  
BUT I SURELY  
HOPE YOU WILL  
LIKE THEM...

I KNOW I WILL,  
JOHN!



JOHN! A BRUSH, COMB AND  
MIRROR! HOW WONDERFUL!

AND A BROOCH! OH,  
IT'S --- MAGNIFICENT!  
JOHN, IT IS AS IF  
YOU'D KNOWN THAT  
I---THAT I'M SOON  
TO BE MARRIED!

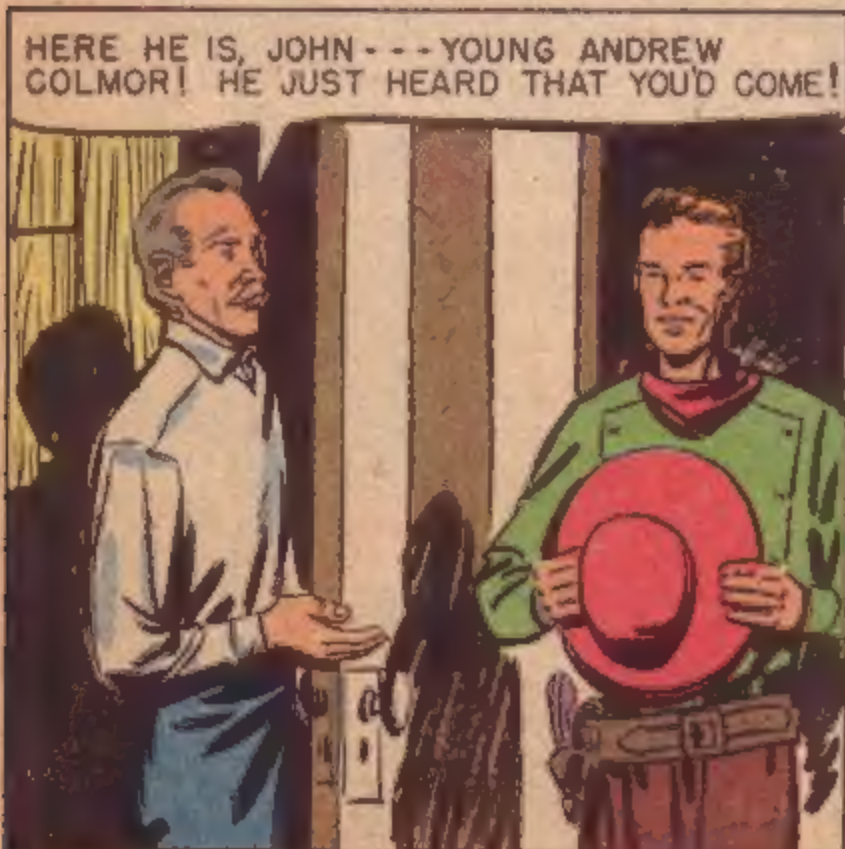
I RECKONED THAT YOU WOULD  
BE, BEFORE VERY LONG, SISTER!  
AND I'M ANXIOUS TO MEET THE  
LUCKY MAN..



HERE HE IS, JOHN --- YOUNG ANDREW  
COLMOR! HE JUST HEARD THAT YOU'D COME!

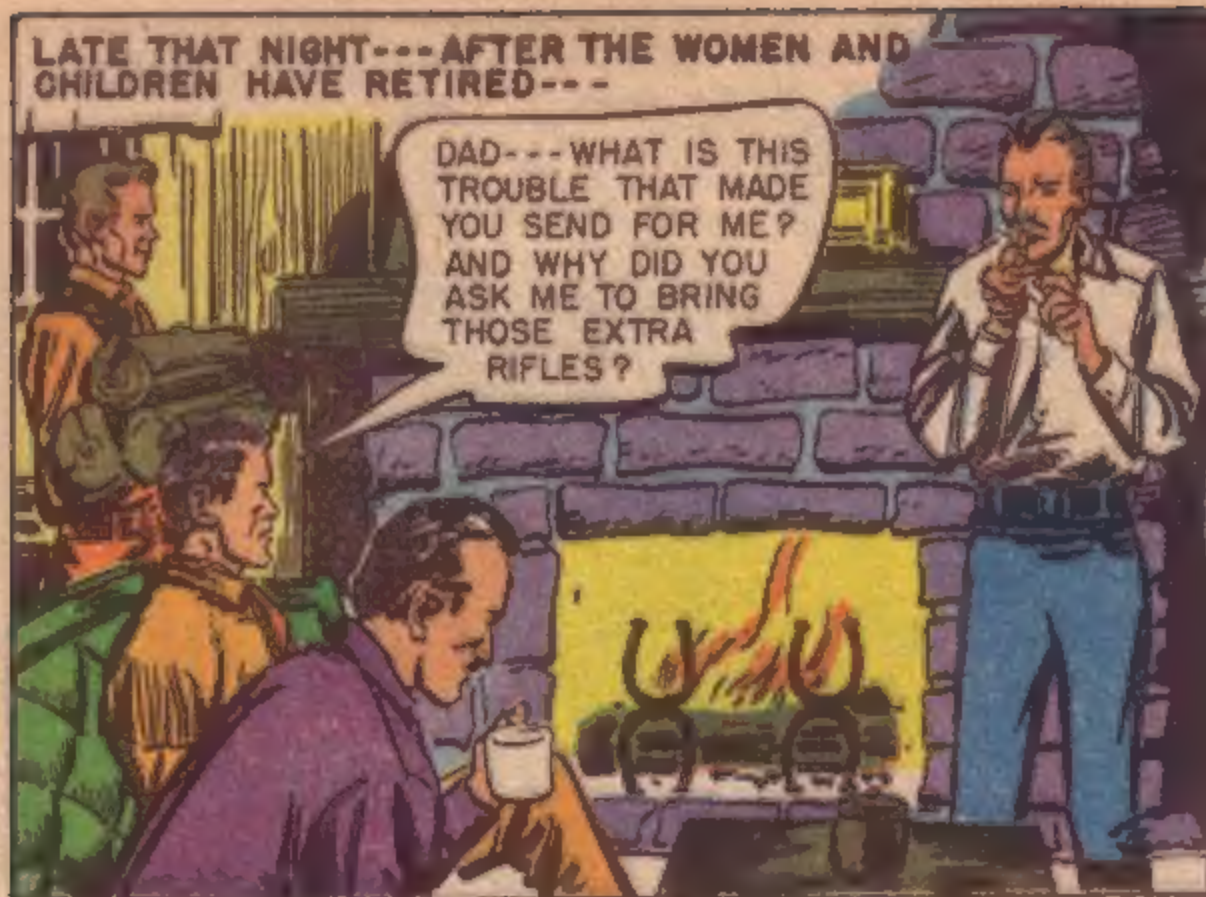
ANDREW COLMOR --- I  
RECKON THIS MAKES  
OUR CIRCLE COMPLETE!

I'VE WANTED FOR A  
LONG TIME TO MEET  
ANN'S FAVORITE  
BROTHER!



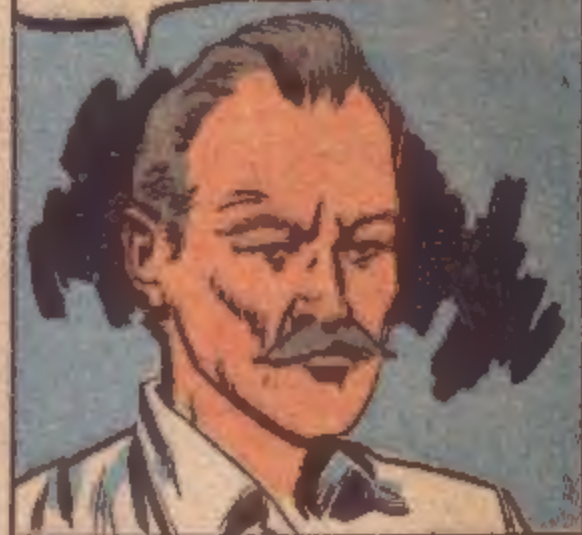


LATE THAT NIGHT---AFTER THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN HAVE RETIRED---

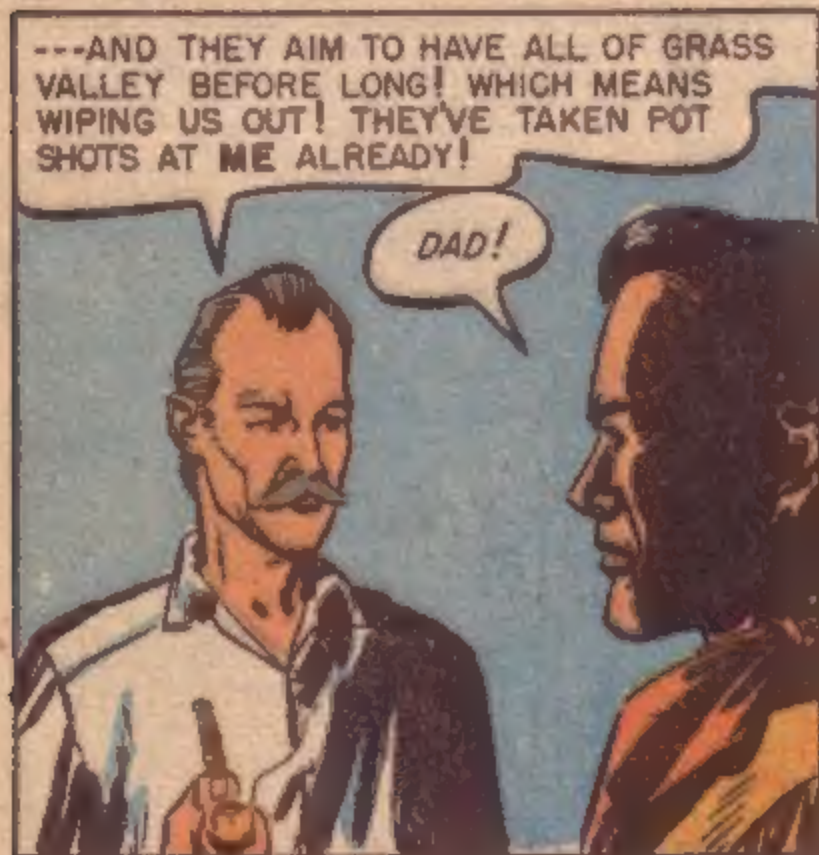


DAD---WHAT IS THIS TROUBLE THAT MADE YOU SEND FOR ME? AND WHY DID YOU ASK ME TO BRING THOSE EXTRA RIFLES?

THERE'S A RANGE WAR COMING SOON, JOHN! JORTH AND MOST OF THE SHEEPMEN ARE IN CAHOOTS WITH DAGG'S GANG OF RUSTLERS! THEY'RE STEALING OUR COWS, SHEEPING OUT OUR PASTURES---

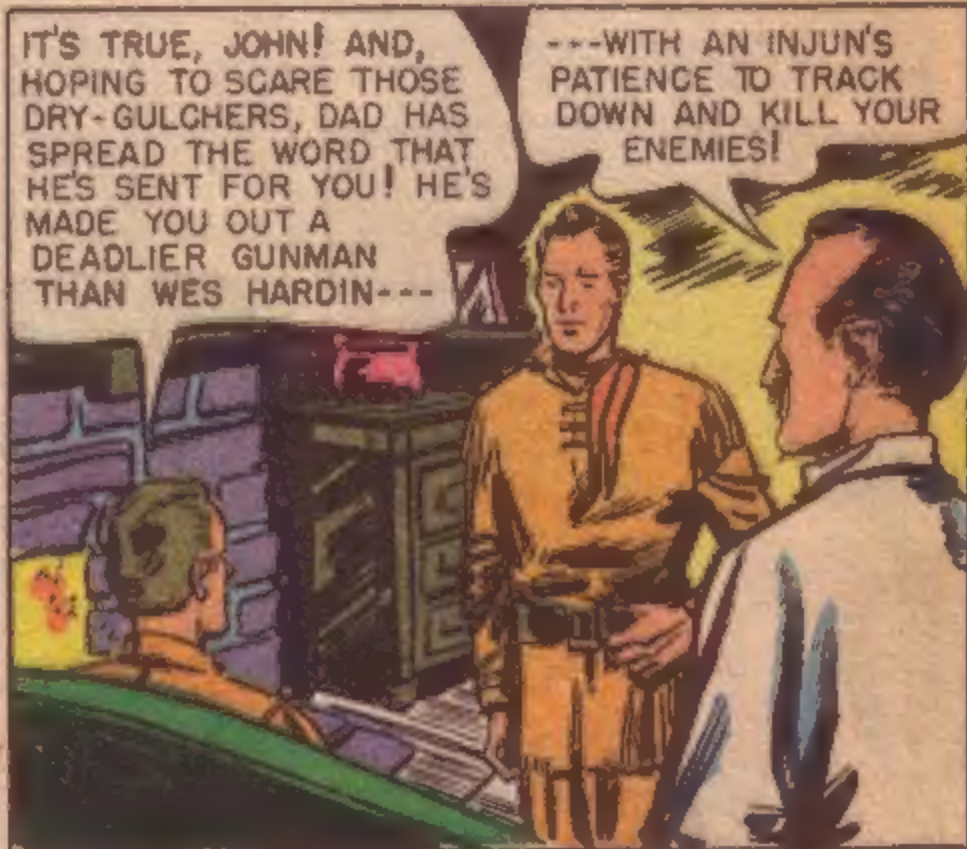


---AND THEY AIM TO HAVE ALL OF GRASS VALLEY BEFORE LONG! WHICH MEANS WIPING US OUT! THEY'VE TAKEN POT SHOTS AT ME ALREADY!



DAD!

IT'S TRUE, JOHN! AND, HOPING TO SCARE THOSE DRY-GULCHERS, DAD HAS SPREAD THE WORD THAT HE'S SENT FOR YOU! HE'S MADE YOU OUT A DEADLIER GUNMAN THAN WES HARDIN---



---WITH AN INJUN'S PATIENCE TO TRACK DOWN AND KILL YOUR ENEMIES!

BUT--- I'M NOT A KILLER, DAD! WHY---

YOU COULD BE, SON! AND WHEN THEY START KILLING THE REST OF US, I RECKON YOU'LL HAVE TO BE ALL I BRAGGED!



YOUR BEDDING IS ON THE PORCH! COME OUT WITH ME, NOW, JOHN, AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE I WANT YOU TO SLEEP---TONIGHT AND EVERY NIGHT, TILL THE BIG SHOOTING STARTS!





SHEP WILL BE WITH YOU FROM NOW ON, SON!  
HERE, SHEP! GET ACQUAINTED WITH JOHN,  
YOUR NEW MASTER!

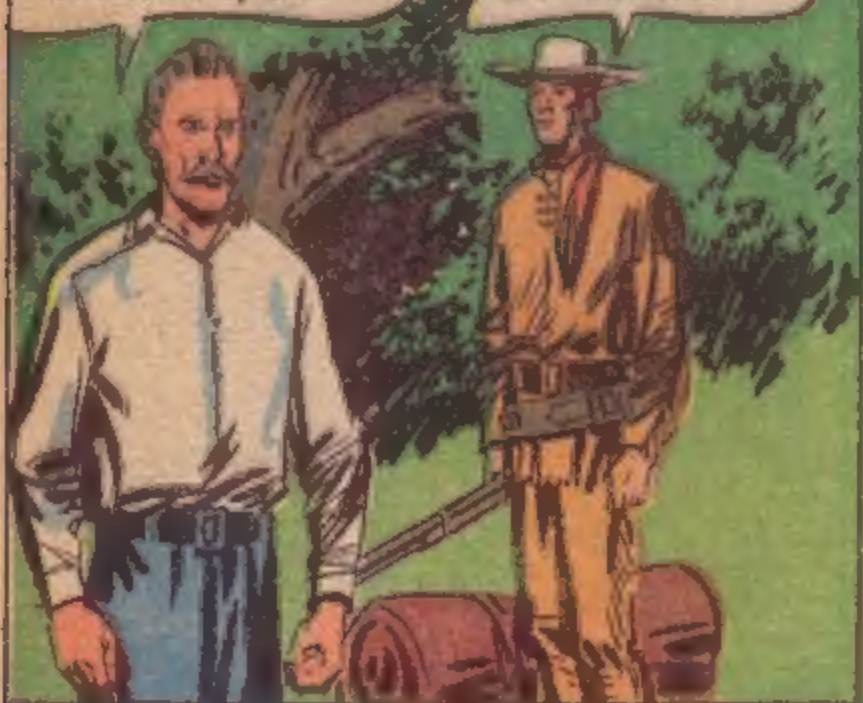


HERE'S THE PLACE---AT THE EDGE OF THE  
WOODS, WHERE YOU CAN SEE AND HEAR ALL  
THAT GOES ON AROUND THE HOUSE AND BARN.  
NO RAIN CAN WET YOU---IN UNDER THERE!



I'LL HAVE A LONG  
TALK WITH YOU  
TOMORROW, SON---

TELL ME SOMETHING  
NOW, DAD! LET'S  
SIT DOWN...



DAD, HAVE YOU ANY  
SPECIAL REASON---  
ASIDE FROM HIS  
BEING A SHEEP-  
MAN---TO THINK  
THAT JORTH  
WANTS YOUR  
LIFE?

YES! I NEVER TOLD  
YOU, JOHN---BUT, BACK  
IN TEXAS, LEE JORTH  
AND I LOVED THE  
SAME GIRL, ELLEN  
SUTTON! I WON HER  
PROMISE!



WHEN I WENT OFF TO FIGHT FOR THE  
SOUTH, LEE JORTH GOT OUT OF GOING  
TO WAR. HE GOT ELLEN TO BREAK  
HER PROMISE---AND MARRY HIM.  
WHEN I RETURNED, AFTER THE WAR,  
I LEARNED WHAT HATE WAS! THEY  
HAD A CHILD---ELLEN...

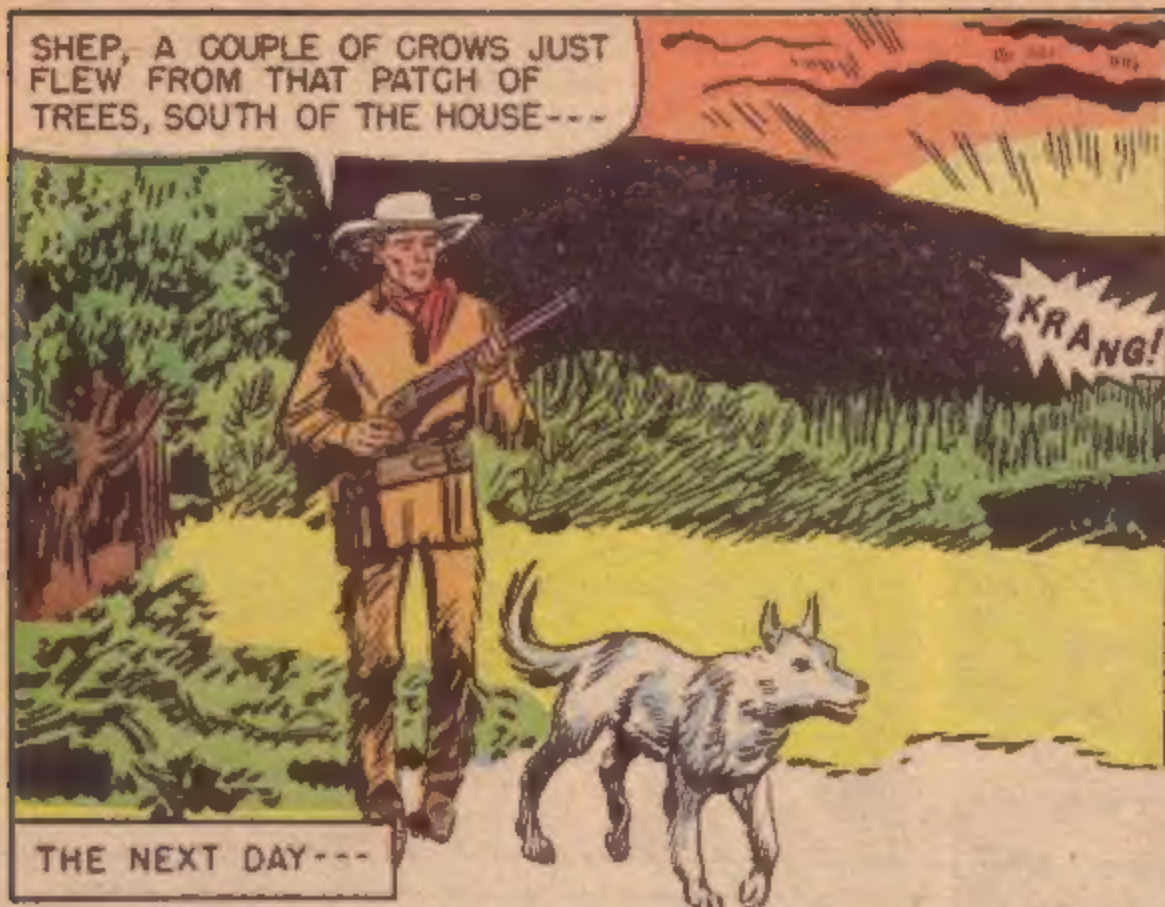


I LAID A TRAP FOR JORTH---CAUGHT HIM RUSTLING  
---AND SHOWED HIM UP FOR A THIEF---RUINED  
HIM! NOW AFTER TWENTY YEARS, HE AIMS TO  
WIPE OUT ME, AND ALL MY BLOOD! THAT'S THE  
STORY! GOOD NIGHT, SON!





SHEP, A COUPLE OF CROWS JUST  
FLEW FROM THAT PATCH OF  
TREES, SOUTH OF THE HOUSE---



RIFLE! --- AND A SHOUT ---  
LIKE DAD'S --- FROM THE  
HOUSE!



THE NEXT DAY---

DRY-GULCHER! HE'S STILL  
IN THAT PATCH OF TREES!  
WE'LL GET HIM, SHEP---



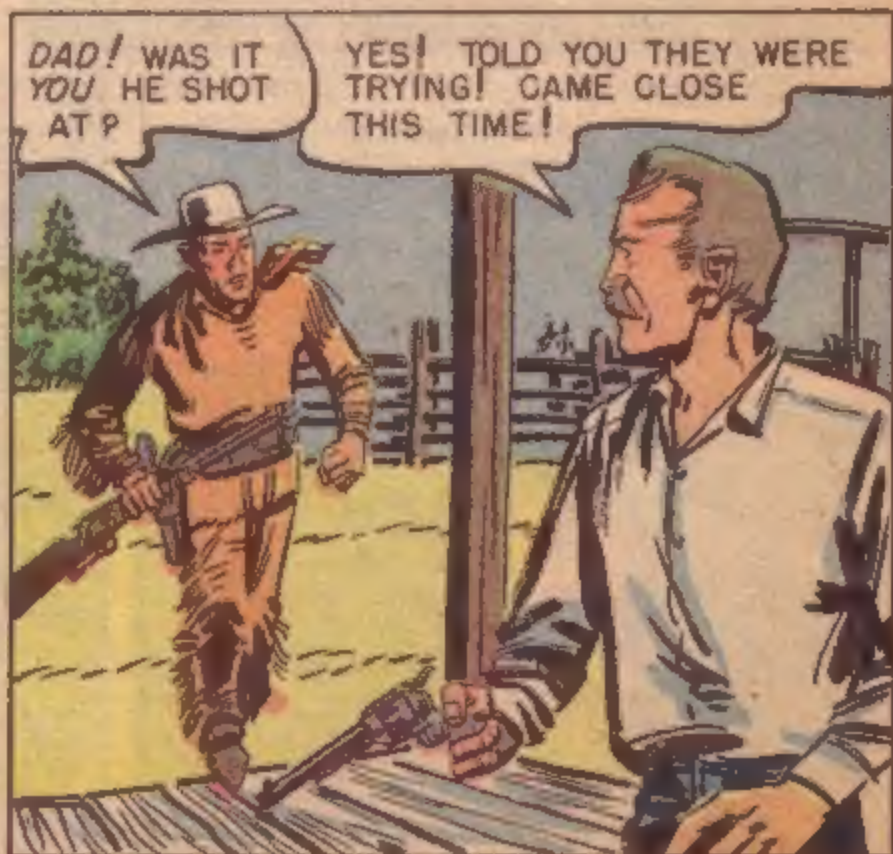
BUT THE DISTANT, SUDDEN DRUMMING  
OF HOOF'S ECHOES BACK FROM BEYOND  
THE AMBUSH POINT!

HE'S GONE---BEYOND RANGE! COME,  
SHEP---TO THE HOUSE!



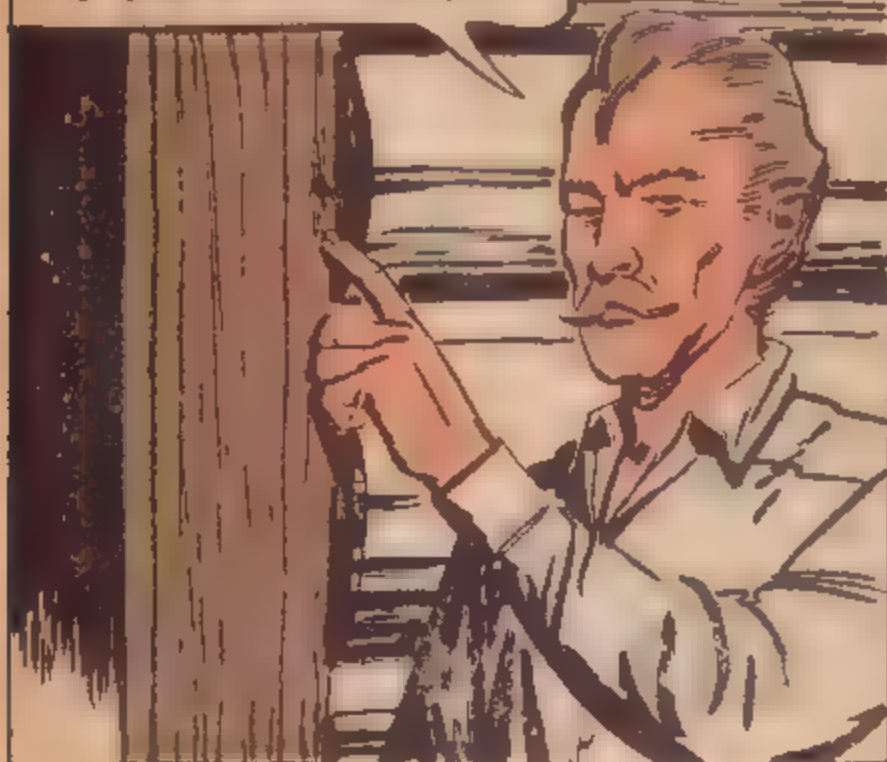
DAD! WAS IT  
YOU HE SHOT  
AT?

YES! TOLD YOU THEY WERE  
TRYING! CAME CLOSE  
THIS TIME!





HERE'S THE BULLET HOLE --- WITH MY HAIR  
STICKING TO THE EDGE OF IT! GRAZED  
THE SKIN OF MY TEMPLE!



HAVE YOU ANY DOUBTS LEFT  
THAT THE JORTH CROWD  
MEANS BUSINESS, SON? OR  
THAT I NEED YOU HERE?

NO, DAD! NOT  
A DOUBT ---  
NOW! I'LL  
TRACK THAT  
DRY-GULCHER!



NO USE! HE'LL JUST HEAD BACK TO THE  
VILLAGE --- LOSE HIS TRACKS IN THE  
MAIN STREET --- BE DRINKING IN  
GREAVES' PLACE! COME ON ---  
TO THE CORRAL!

WHO IS  
GREAVES?

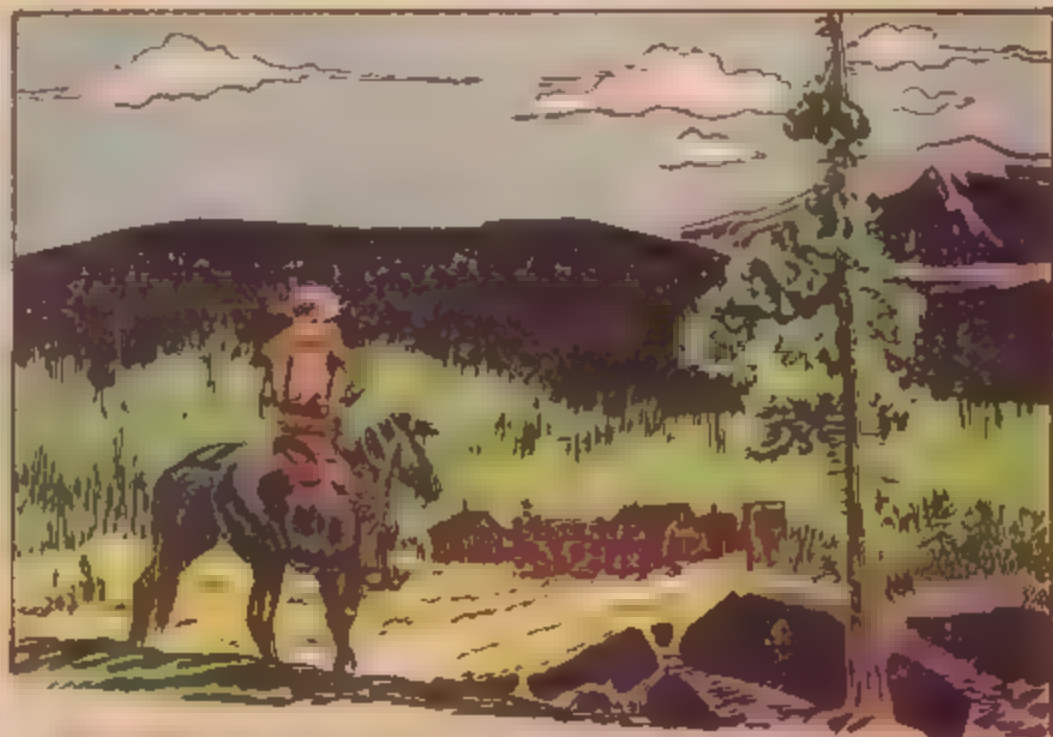
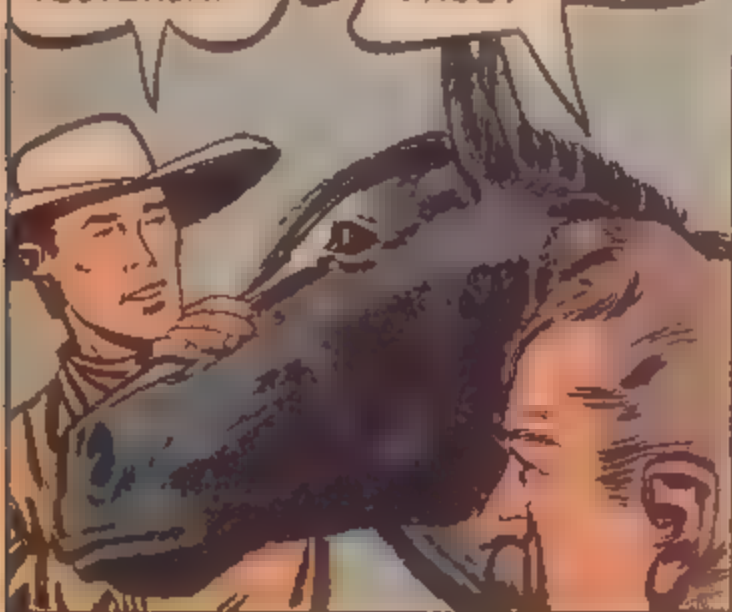


GREAVES? HE KEEPS THE STONE STORE AND BAR  
IN GRASS VALLEY! BUT HERE'S WHAT I WANTED  
TO SHOW YOU --- MY BEST HORSES! PICK YOUR-  
SELF ONE, JOHN!



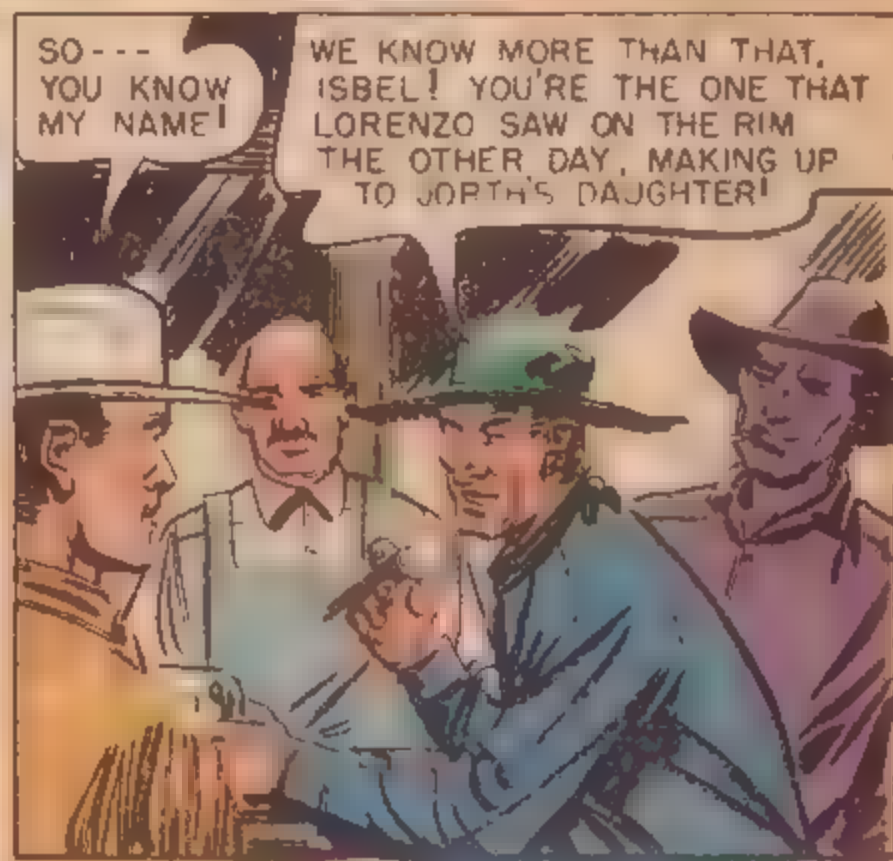
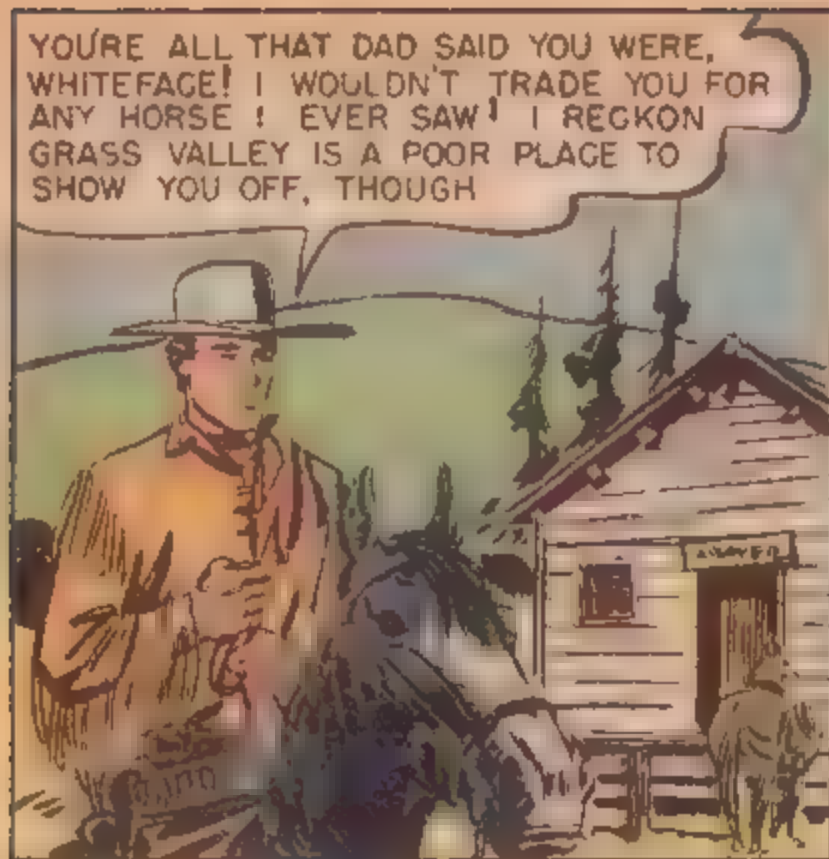
I LIKED THIS  
FELLOW ---  
FROM THE  
MOMENT I  
SAW HIM  
YESTERDAY

HE'S YOURS, SON! AS  
FAST AND CLEVER  
AS ANY --- AND  
GENTLE, TO BOOT!  
I CALL HIM WHITE-  
FACE!

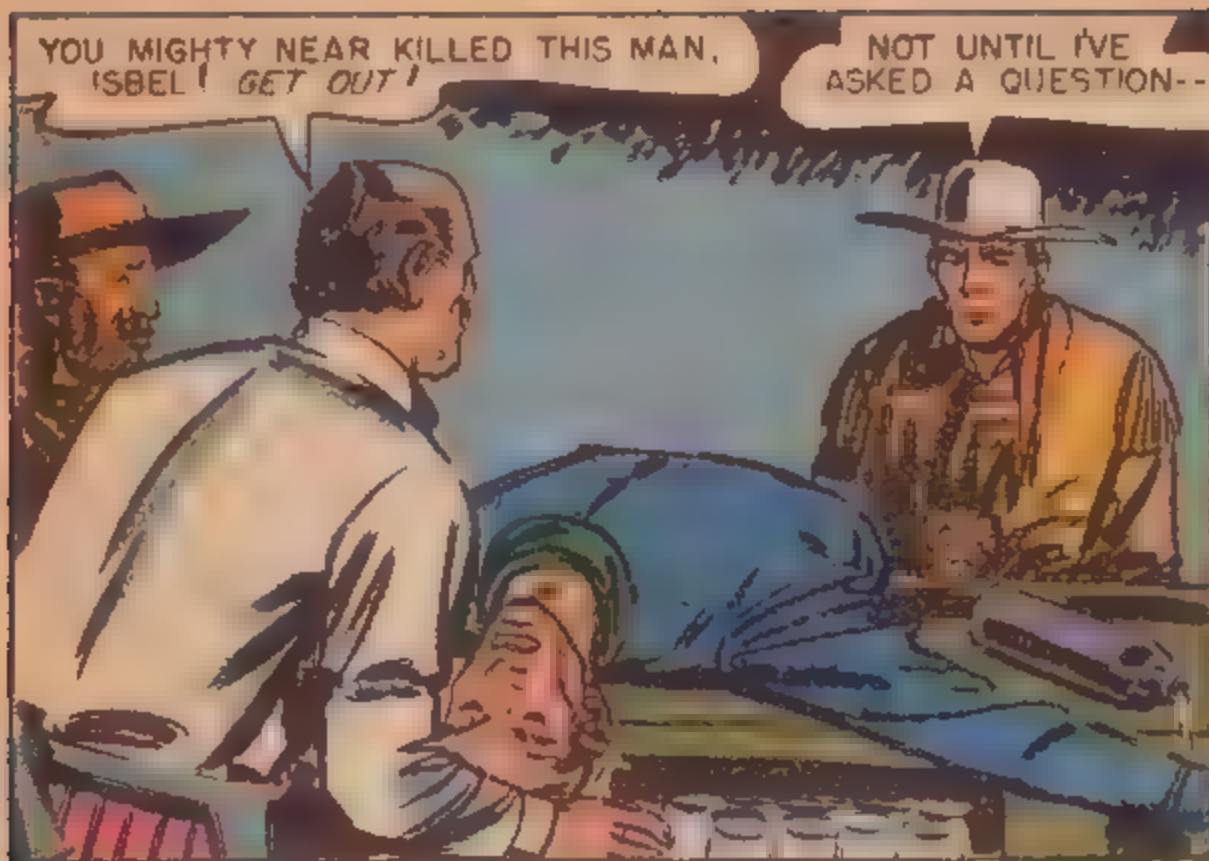


TWO HOURS LATER, JOHN ISBEL IS RIDING  
HIS NEW HORSE --- TOWARD THE SINGLE STREET  
THAT FORMS THE "TOWN" OF GRASS VALLEY.



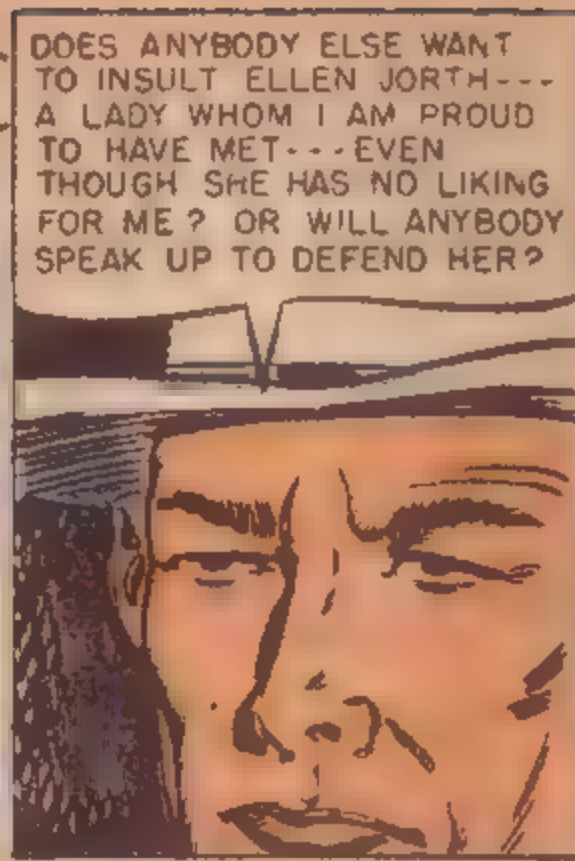






YOU MIGHTY NEAR KILLED THIS MAN,  
ISBEL! GET OUT!

NOT UNTIL I'VE  
ASKED A QUESTION---



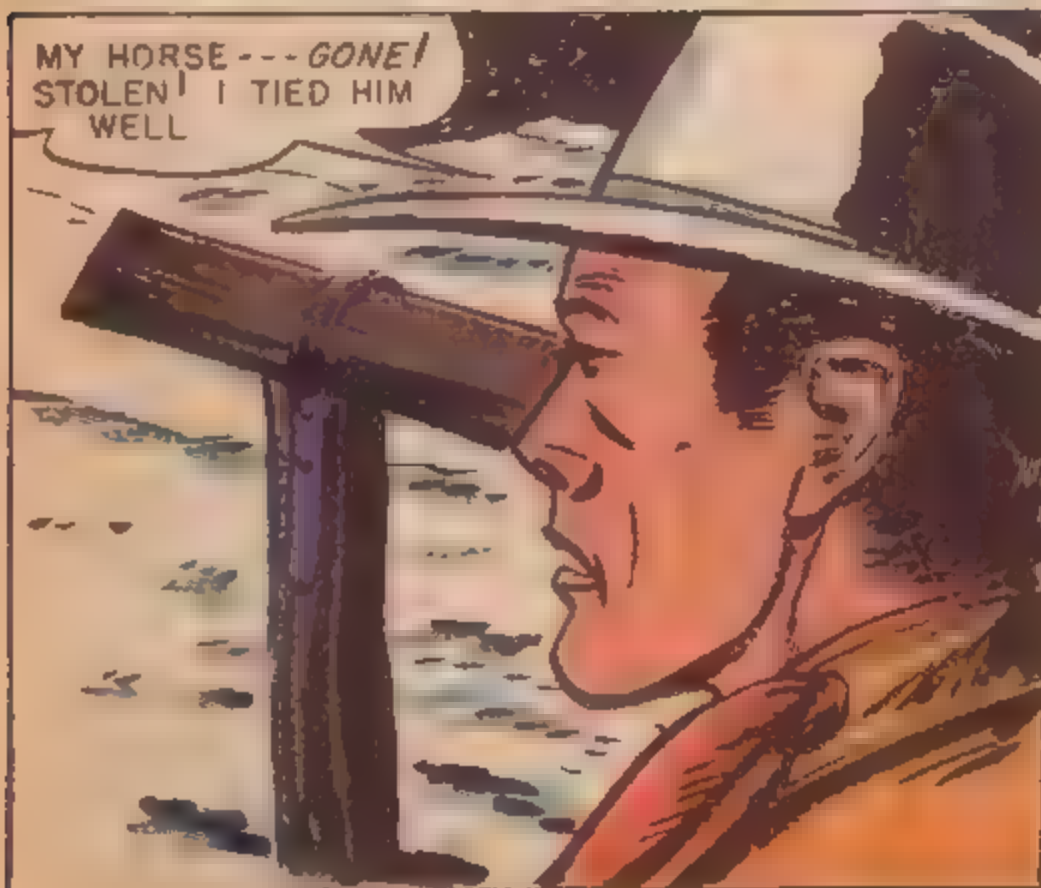
DOES ANYBODY ELSE WANT  
TO INSULT ELLEN JORTH---  
A LADY WHOM I AM PROUD  
TO HAVE MET---EVEN  
THOUGH SHE HAS NO LIKING  
FOR ME? OR WILL ANYBODY  
SPEAK UP TO DEFEND HER?



ALL RIGHT! YOU ARE A MANGY PACK! BUT IF I  
HEAR OF ANY MAN SPEAKING AGAINST MISS JORTH'S  
GOOD NAME, HE'LL ANSWER TO ME FOR IT!



GREAVES' PLACE---A HANGOUT  
FOR RENEGADES!



MY HORSE---GONE!  
STOLEN! I TIED HIM  
WELL

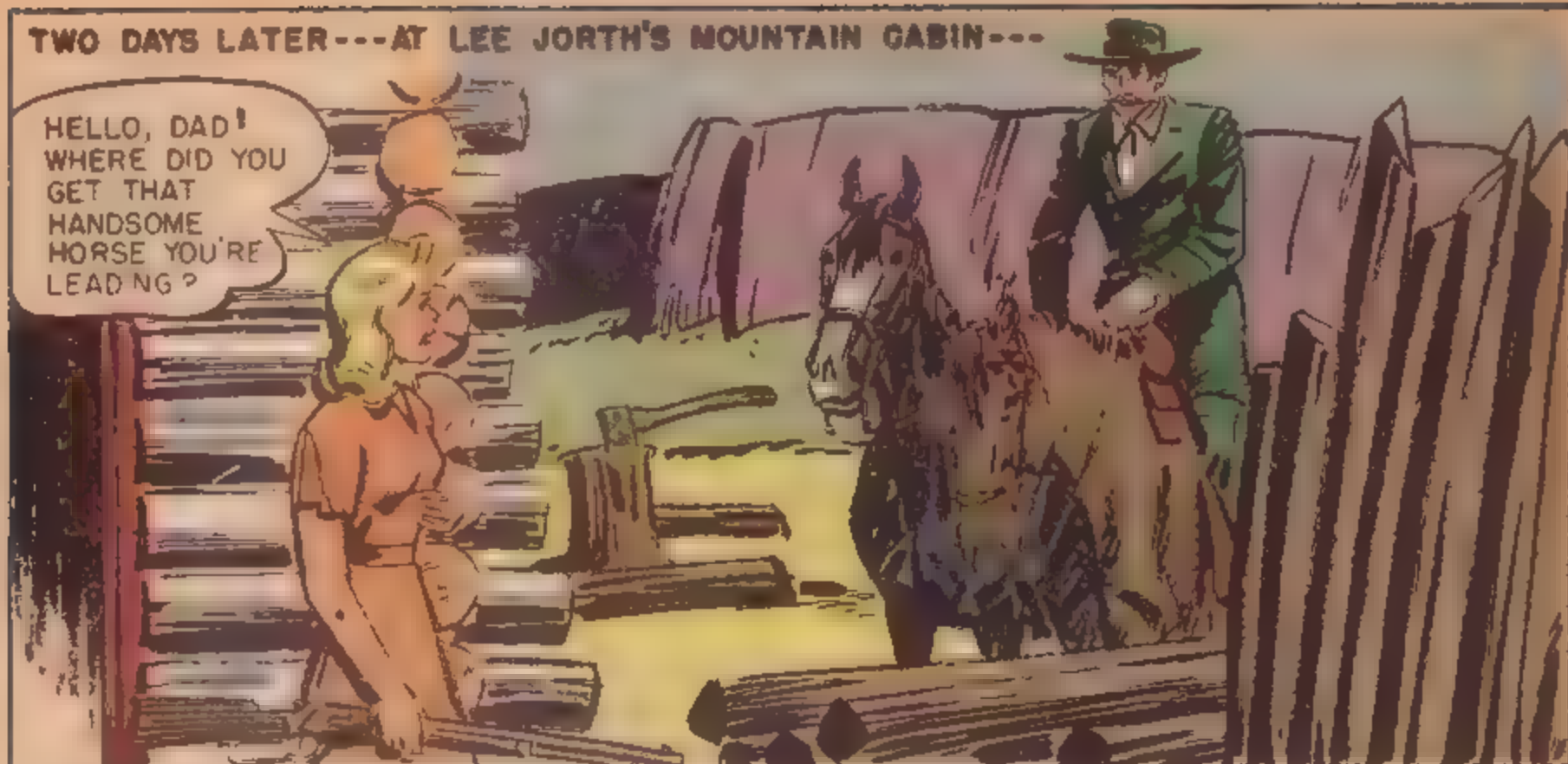


BUT I'LL TRACK HIM DOWN! THE  
HORSE THIEF DOESN'T LIVE WHO  
CAN GET AWAY FROM ME!



TWO DAYS LATER---AT LEE JORTH'S MOUNTAIN CABIN---

HELLO, DAD!  
WHERE DID YOU  
GET THAT  
HANDSOME  
HORSE YOU'RE  
LEADING?

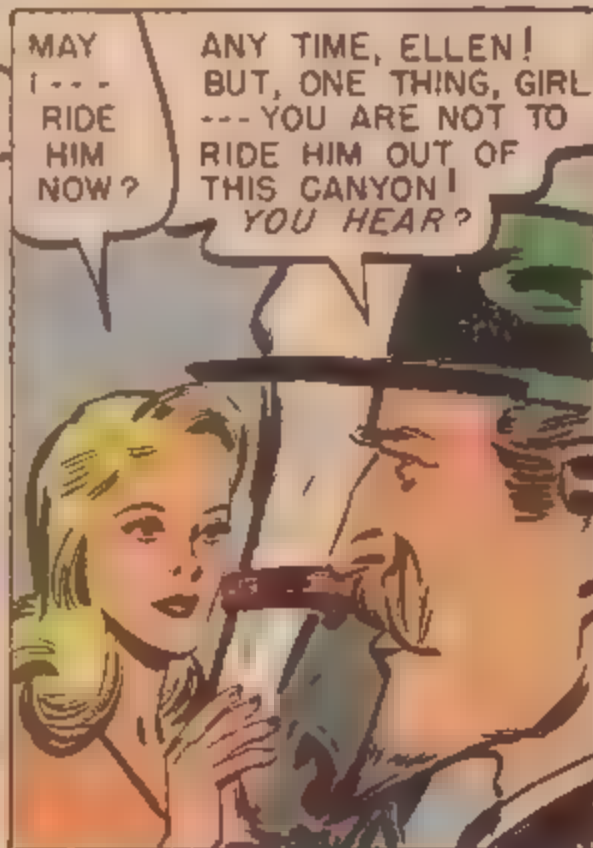


I TRADED HIM! FOR  
A PRESENT FOR  
YOU, DAUGHTER!  
YOU LIKE HIM?

OHHHH!  
HE'S  
BEAUTIFUL!  
AND SO  
GENTLE

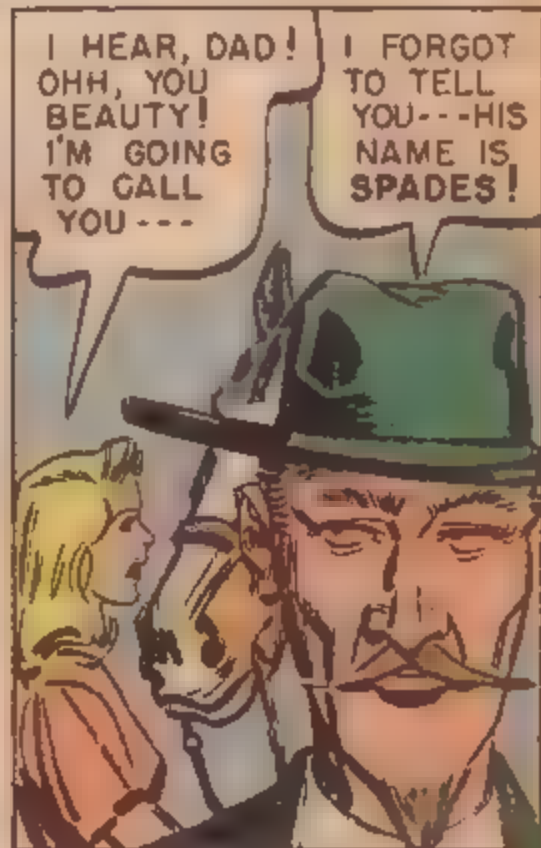
MAY  
I---  
RIDE  
HIM  
NOW?

ANY TIME, ELLEN!  
BUT, ONE THING, GIRL  
---YOU ARE NOT TO  
RIDE HIM OUT OF  
THIS CANYON!  
YOU HEAR?



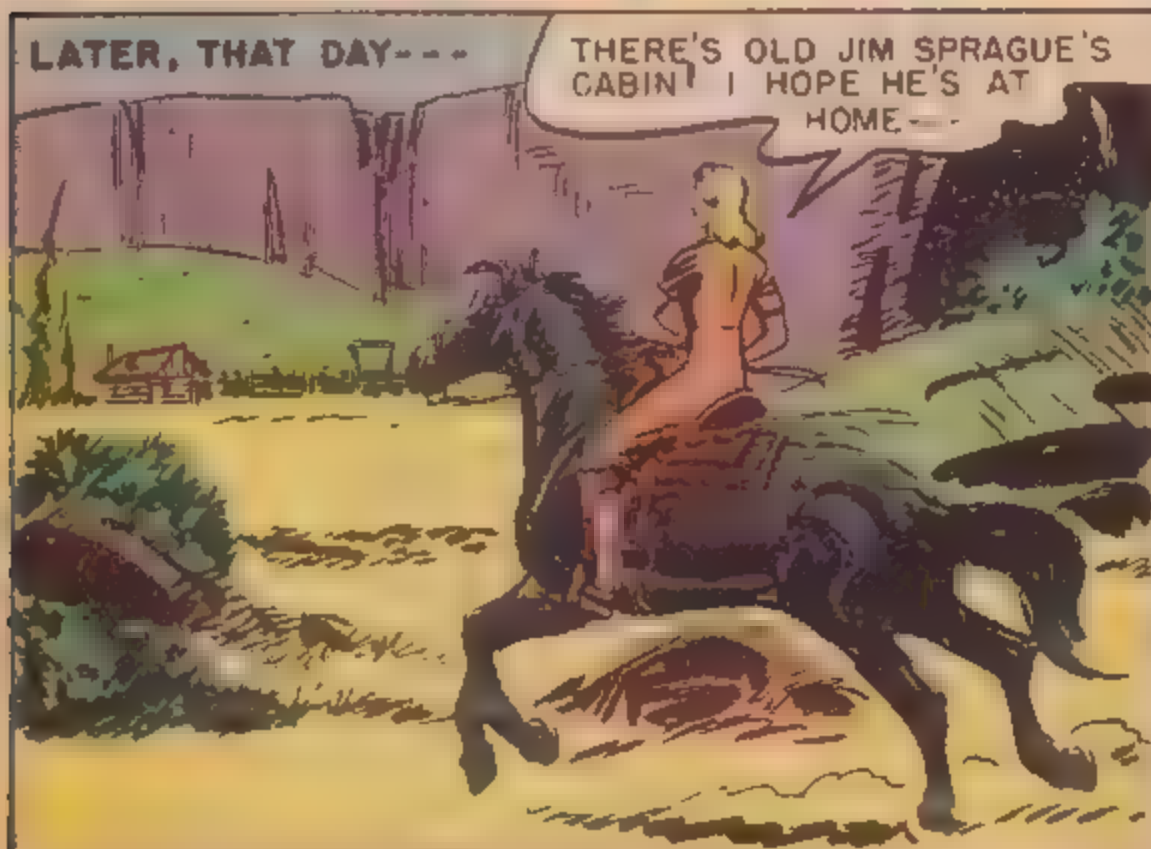
I HEAR, DAD!  
OHH, YOU  
BEAUTY!  
I'M GOING  
TO CALL  
YOU---

I FORGOT  
TO TELL  
YOU---HIS  
NAME IS  
SPADES!



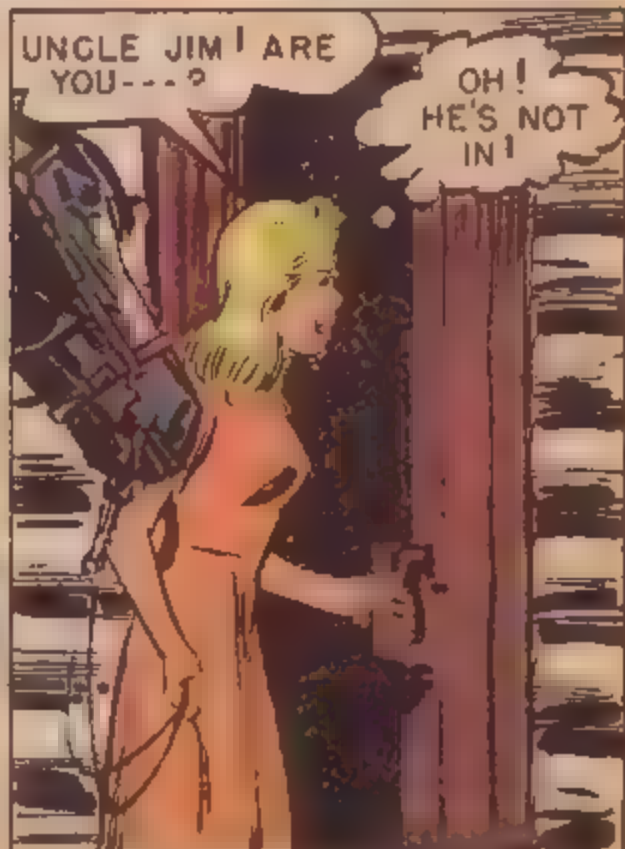
LATER, THAT DAY---

THERE'S OLD JIM SPRAGUE'S  
CABIN! I HOPE HE'S AT  
HOME---



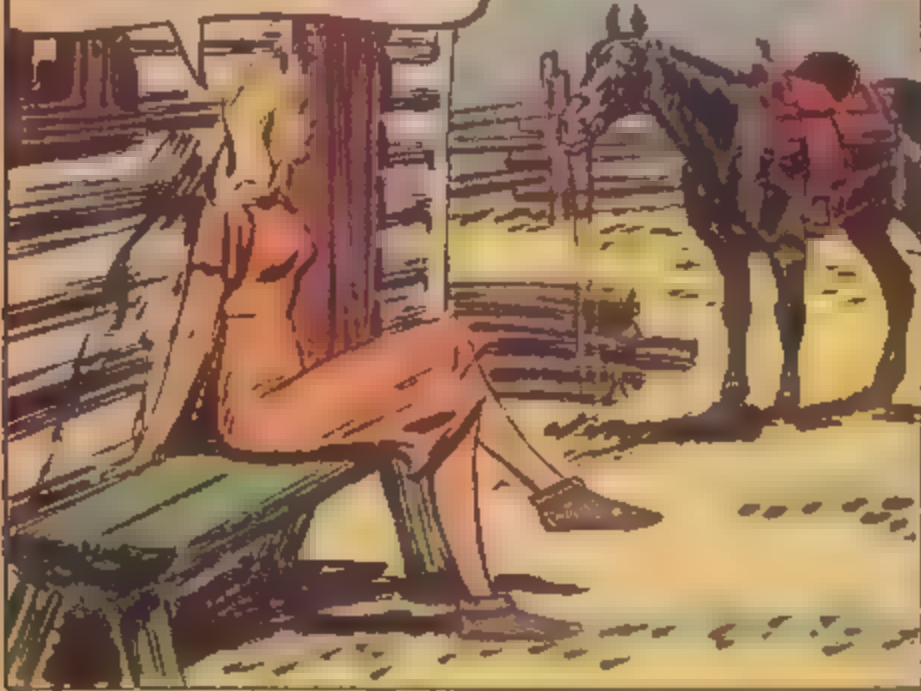
UNCLE JIM! ARE  
YOU---

OH!  
HE'S NOT  
IN!





I'LL SIT DOWN AND WAIT AWHILE . HE MIGHT BE BACK SOON . UNCLE JIM IS THE ONLY ONE I KNOW THAT I CAN TALK TO, LIKE . . . LIKE A GIRL TO HER FATHER ! I CAN'T EVER GET CLOSE TO DAD



HE MUST BE COMING NOW!  
SPADES HEARD SOMEONE

WHEEE-  
HUH-HUH  
HUH-HUH?



OH--H-- YOU ! WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?

DON'T YOU KNOW?--  
NO, I RECKON YOU DON'T



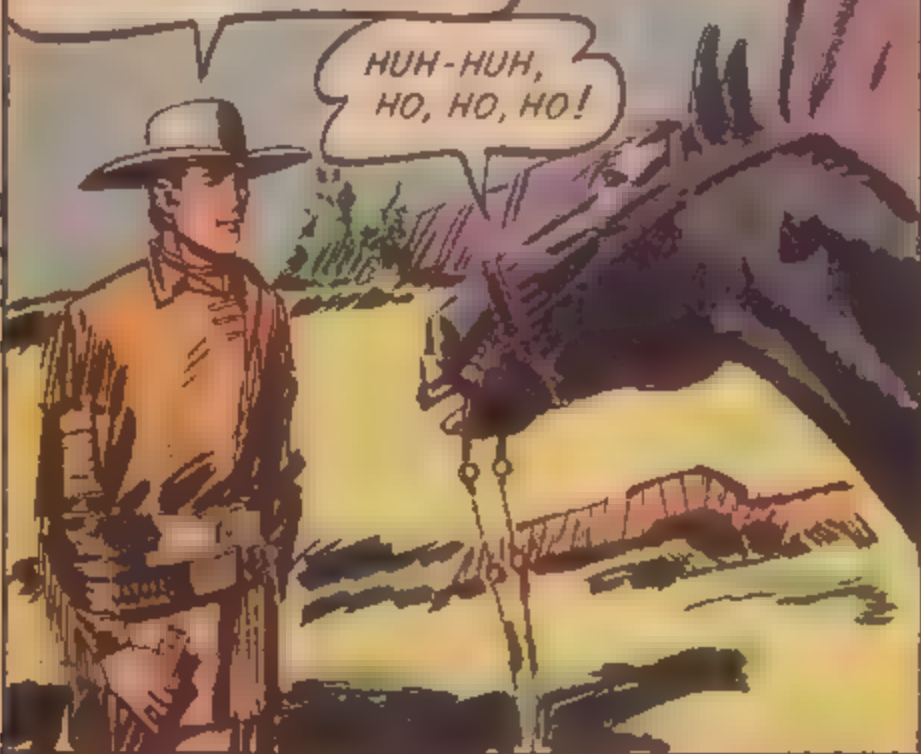
I DIDN'T COME TO SEE YOU---THOUGH I'LL ADMIT THAT I HOPED I WOULD, BY CHANCE ! I'M TRACKING THE HORSE YOU RODE HERE !

YOU ---  
YOU CAME BY DAD'S CABIN ?  
YOU SAW HIM ?



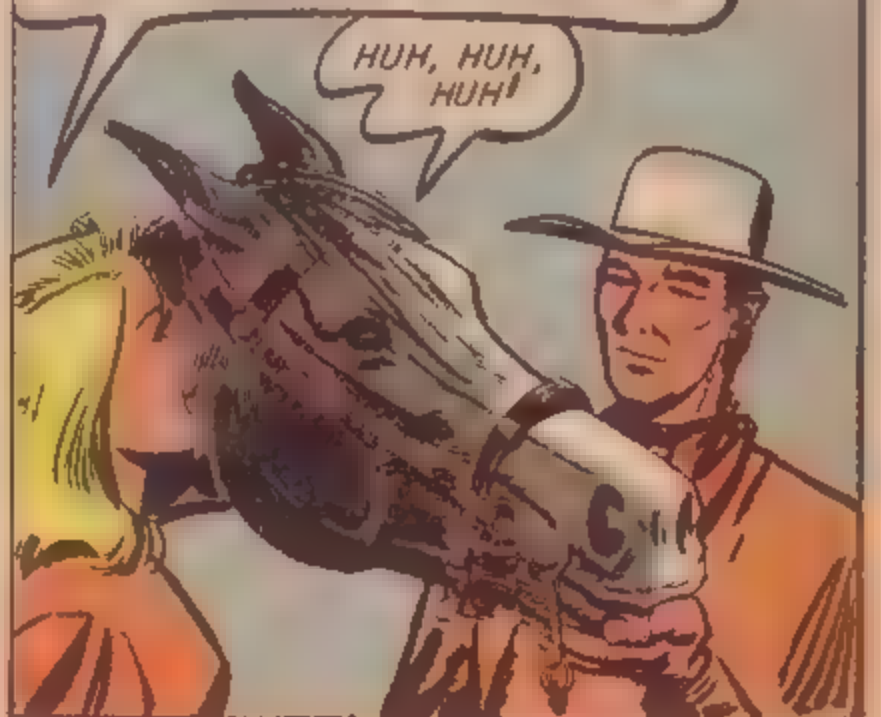
NO---I CIRCLED TO AVOID YOUR HOME  
COME HERE, WHITEFACE!

HUH-HUH,  
HO, HO, HO!



HE---MY HORSE KNOWS YOU ! YOU MUST HAVE OWNED HIM---AND SOLD HIM!  
THAT'S SOMETHING I'D NEVER DO!

HUH, HUH,  
HUH!





I DIDN'T SELL HIM! WHITEFACE WAS STOLEN FROM ME, TWO DAYS AGO!

I BELIEVE YOU'RE STRAIGHT! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU KNOW THAT YOUR FATHER IS IN WITH THE HASH KNIFE GANG OF RUSTLERS AND HORSE THIEVES!

YOU---YOU LIE! DON'T YOU DARE SAY---

YOU'LL HATE ME MORE FOR TELLING YOU, GIRL--- BUT YOU'LL LEARN THE TRUTH, SOONER OR LATER! AND I HOPE TO HEAVEN YOU'LL NOT BE HARMED IN THE BLOODY FIGHT THAT YOUR PEOPLE ARE BOUND TO START!

GOOD-BYE, ELLEN! WHITEFACE IS YOURS! I GIVE HIM TO YOU, GLADLY!

MINUTES LATER...

ELLEN, CHILD! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

(SOB!)  
O-O-O-OHH!  
(SOB!)

(SOB!) UNCLE JIM--- IS IT TRUE (SOB!)--- THAT MY F-FATHER IS A HORSE THIEF? THAT HE'S IN WITH THE HASH KNIFE GANG? YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME---

SHO' NOW, MY LITTLE ELLEN! I RECKON YOU HAD TO FIND IT OUT SOME-DAY BUT IT COMES HARD! YES!--- IT COMES HARD!



---AND TO THINK THAT I HAD  
TO LEARN IT FROM HIM---  
AN ISBEL! MY ENEMY!

AN ENEMY WHO GIVES  
YOU HIS BEST HORSE?  
LISTEN, CHILD!



I WAS DOWN TO GRASS VALLEY YESTER-  
DAY, AND I HEARD WHAT TH'S JOHN  
ISBEL D'D N GREAVES' STORE! HE  
NEARLY KILLED SIM BRUCE---A  
HASH KNIFE RIDER---WHOM YOU  
KNOW BY SIGHT---FOR SLURRING  
YOUR GOOD NAME, ELLEN WORTH!

HE-- HE  
DID?



YES! AND HE TOLD THEM YOU ARE A LADY HE IS PROUD TO  
HAVE MET, THOUGH YOU DIDN'T LIKE HIM!

HE CALLED  
ME -- A LADY?  
A LADY, IN THESE  
RAGS I'M WEARING?



NO MAN---EVER--  
TREATED ME LIKE THAT!  
EVEN IF HIS FATHER DID  
RUIN MY DAD---I REGKON  
HE'S **ONE** ISBEL I CAN'T  
HATE!



SHEEP! I SMELL THEM---YES,  
I SEE THEM NOW! DOWN  
THERE AMONG THE BRUSH!  
I REGKON THEY'RE THE  
ONE FLOCK DAD OWNS

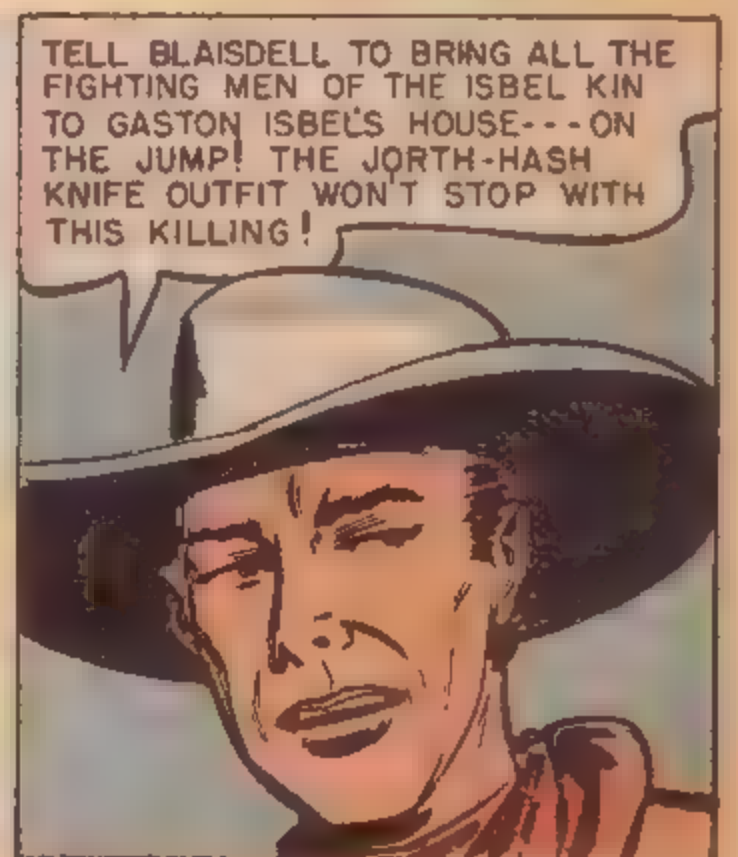
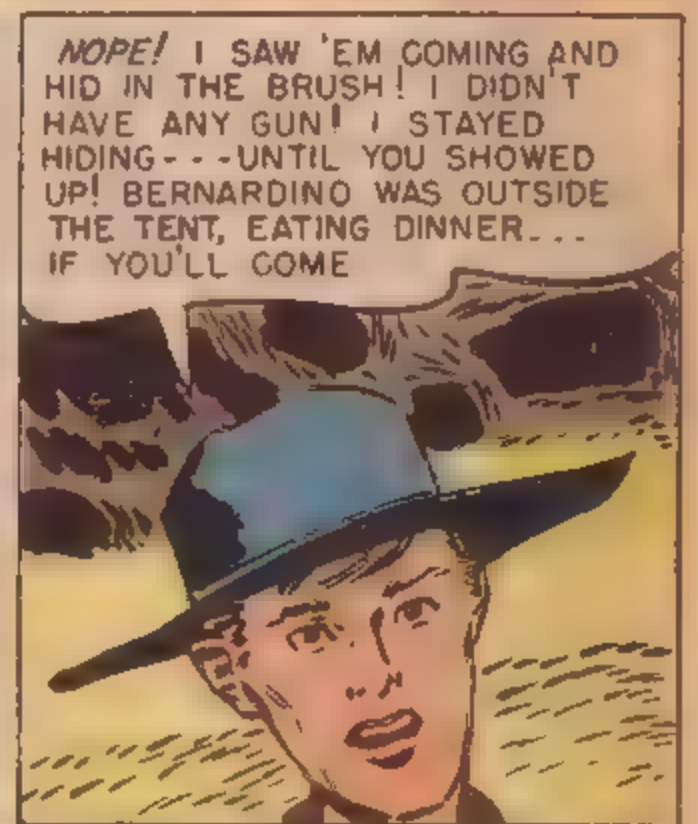
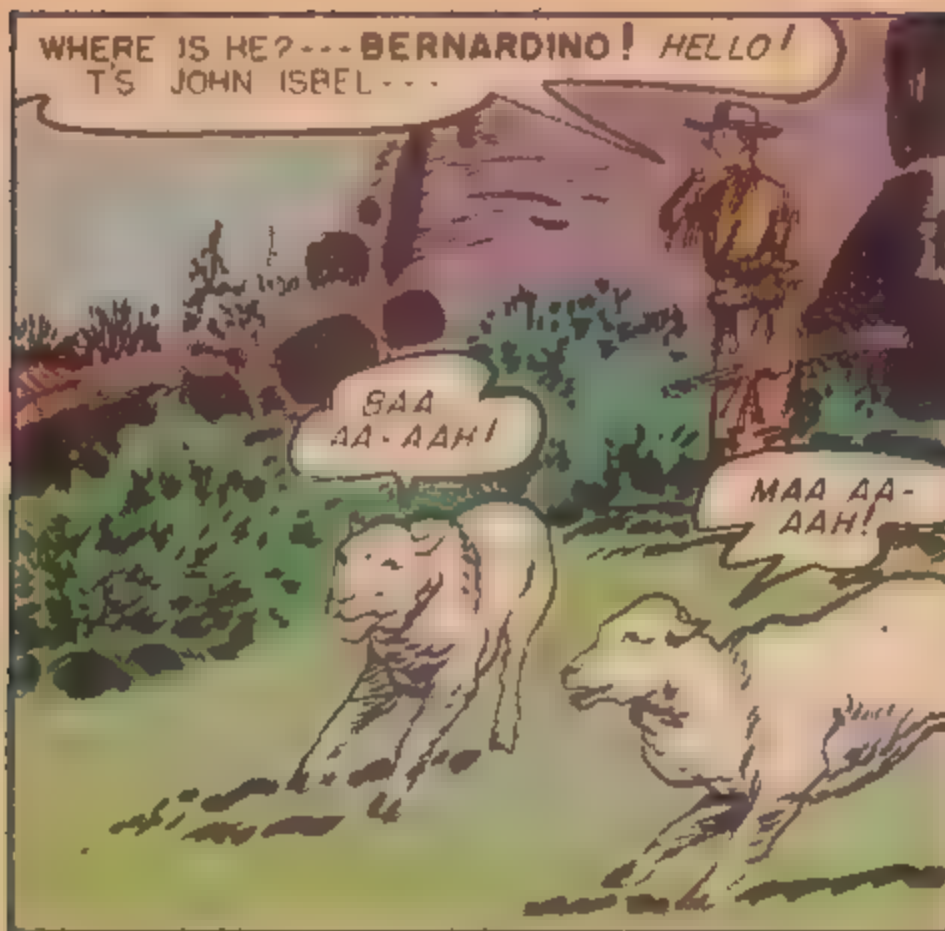


RETURNING FROM THE TONTO  
RIM, JOHN ISBEL HEADS ACROSS  
THE RED RIDGES OF THE BASIN

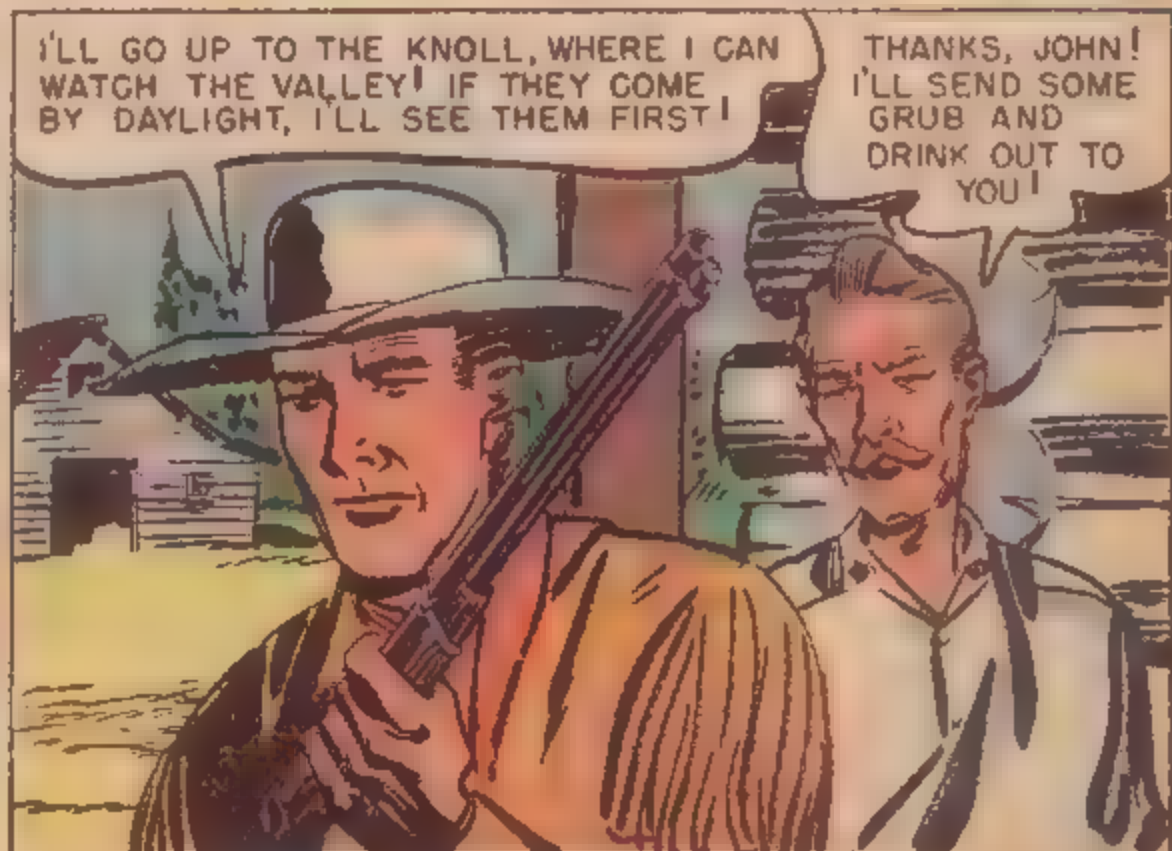
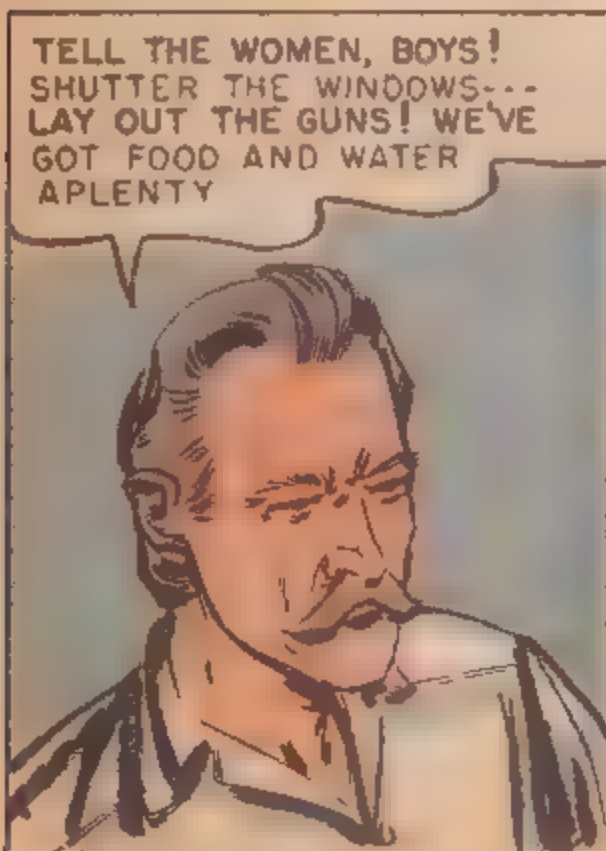
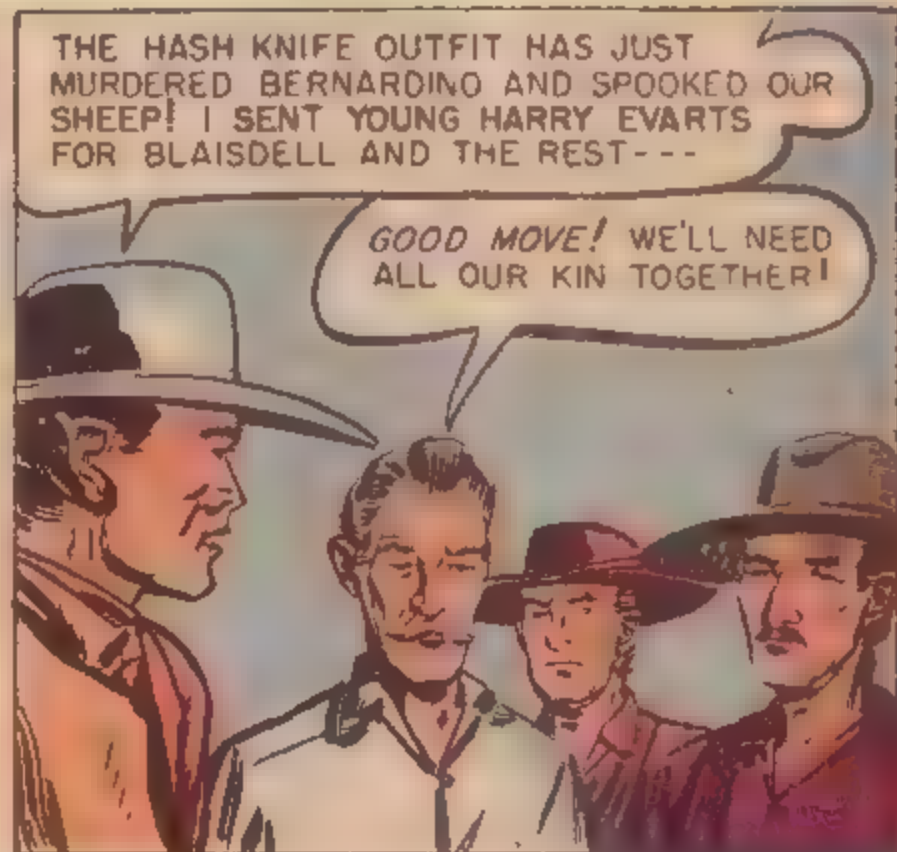
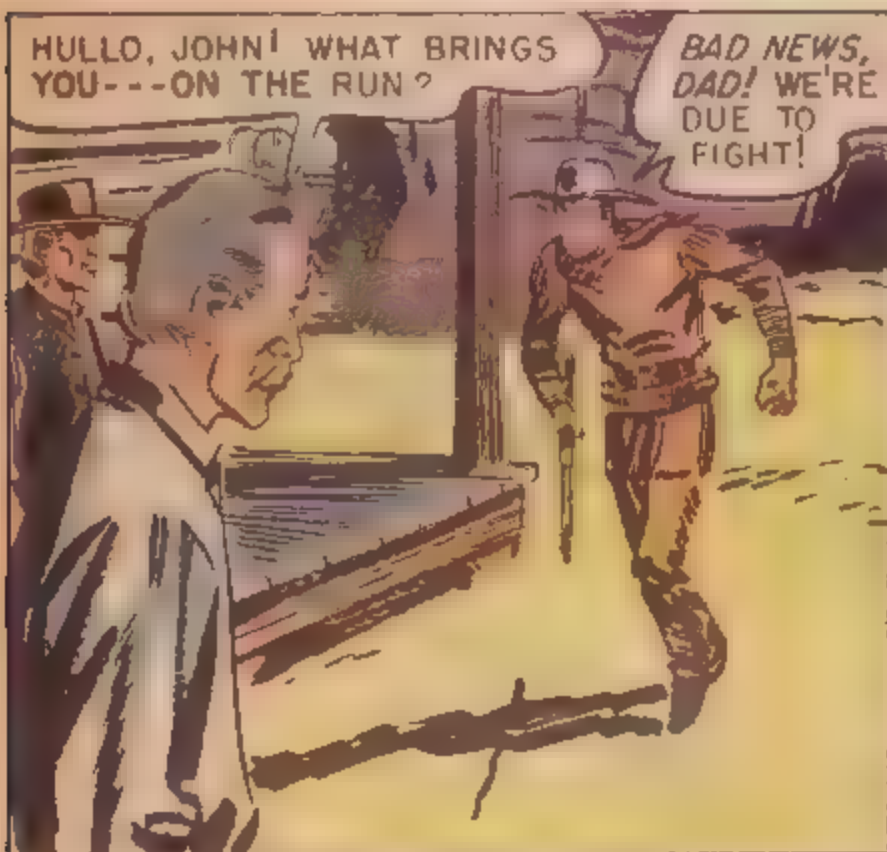
BERNARD NO IS  
THE HERDER!  
I'LL SEE IF  
HE NEEDS  
ANYTHING





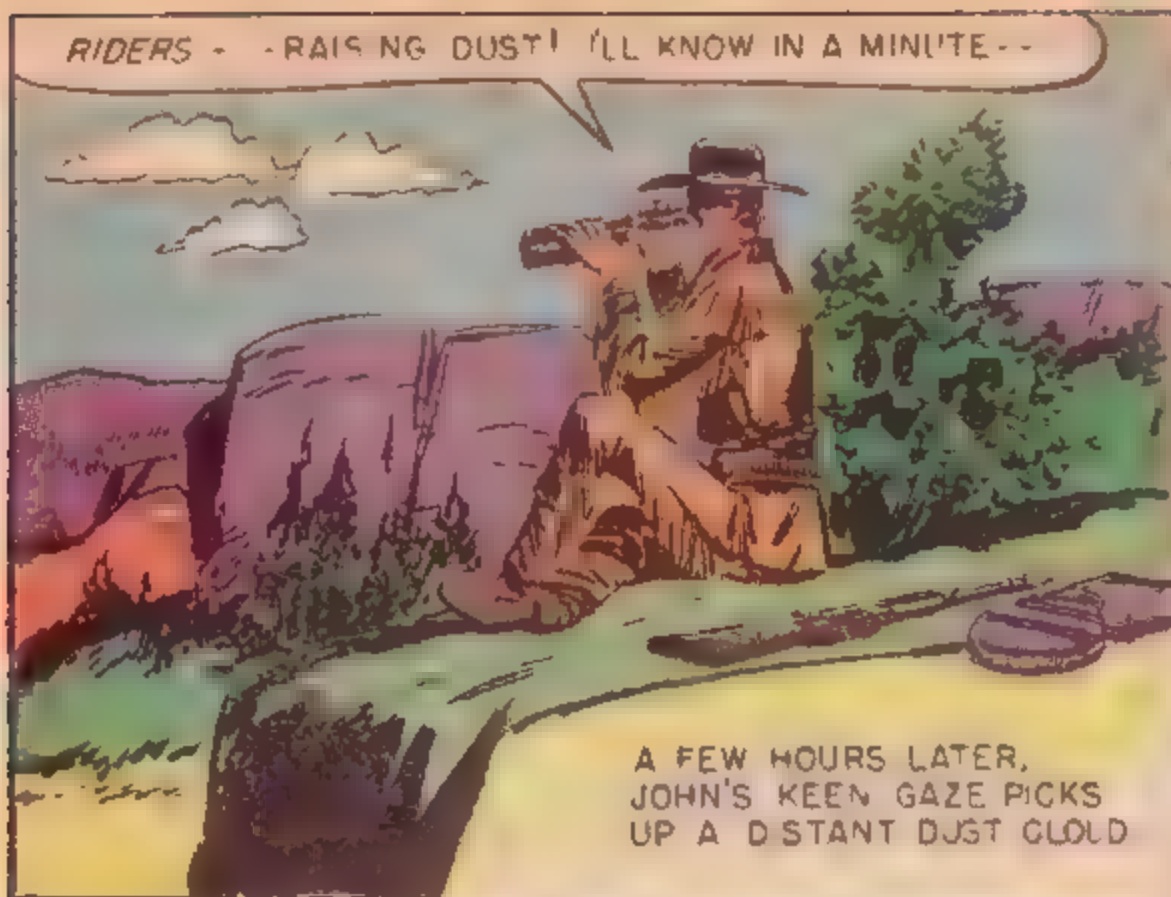








RIDERS - -RAISING DUST! I'LL KNOW IN A MINUTE--

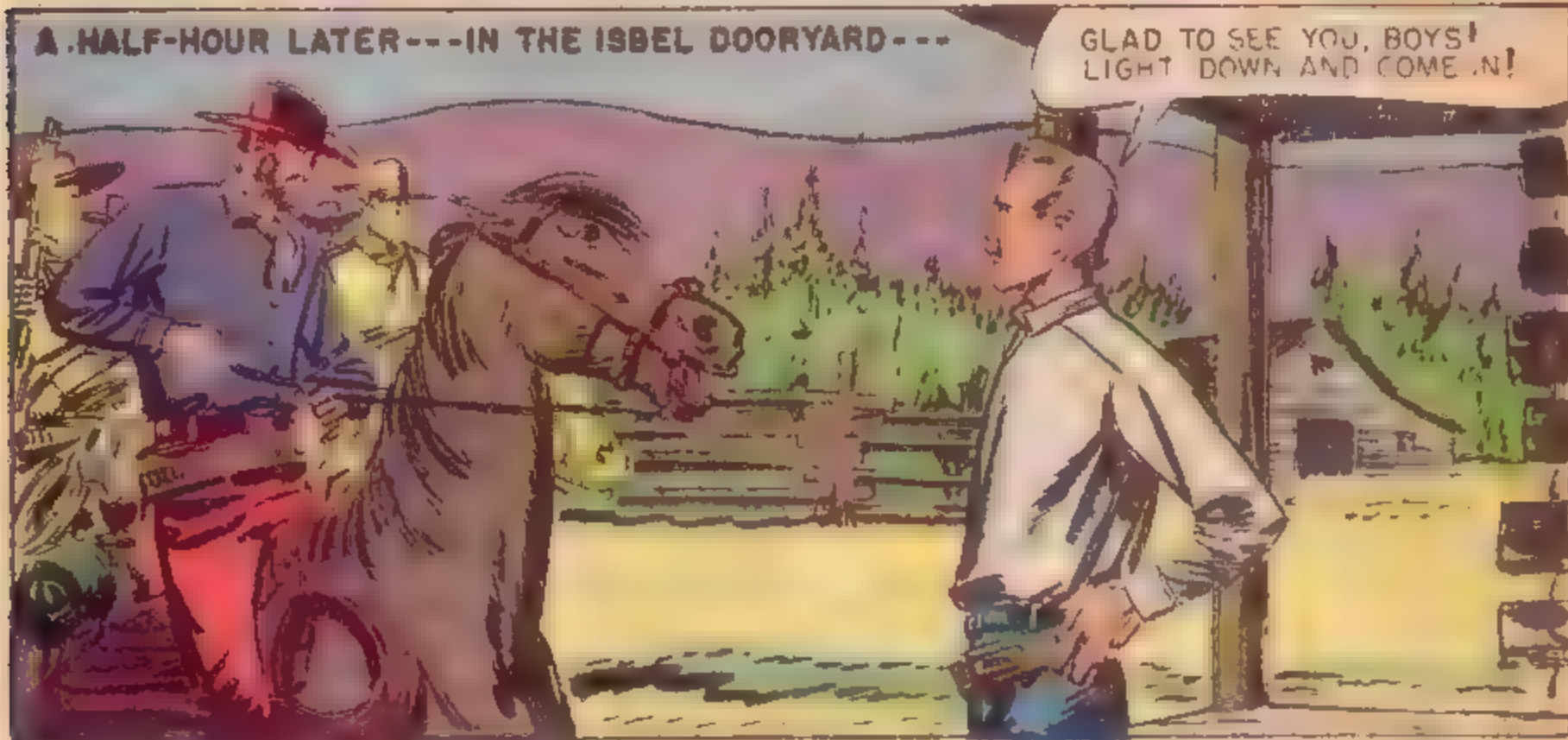


A FEW HOURS LATER,  
JOHN'S KEEN GAZE PICKS  
UP A Distant DUST CLOUD

FRIENDS ---AS I THOUGHT!  
BLAISDELL, JACOBS I SAW  
HIM ONCE)---AND THE REST  
WILL BE BLUE, GORDON,  
FREDERICKS AND YOUNG  
COLMOR! ALL ISBEL KN!



A HALF-HOUR LATER---IN THE ISBEL DOORYARD---



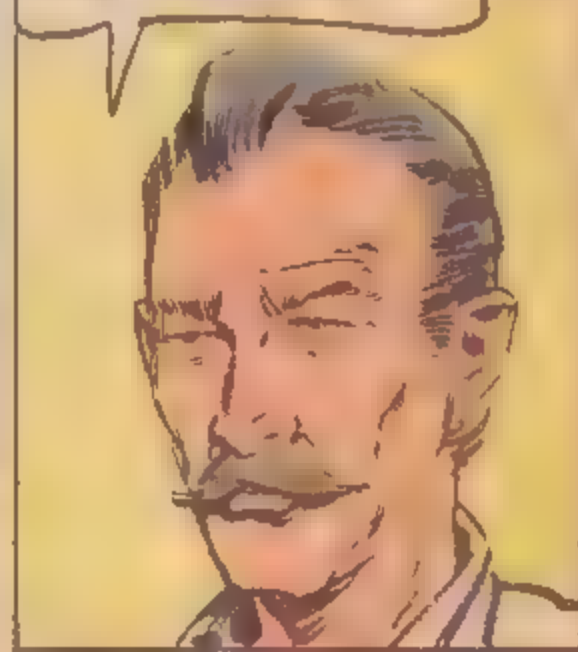
GLAD TO SEE YOU, BOYS!  
LIGHT DOWN AND COME IN!

ISBEL, YOU BELIEVE THIS KILLING OF  
BERNARDINO MEANS WAR - -NOW?

I BELIEVE IT,  
BLAISDELL! THEY'VE  
TRIED TO SHOOT  
ME -



---SO I RECKON THEY'LL  
TRY TO WIPE OUT THE  
ISBEL HEADQUARTERS FIRST.  
ANYHOW, WE CAN'T FIGHT  
THAT GANG SINGLY



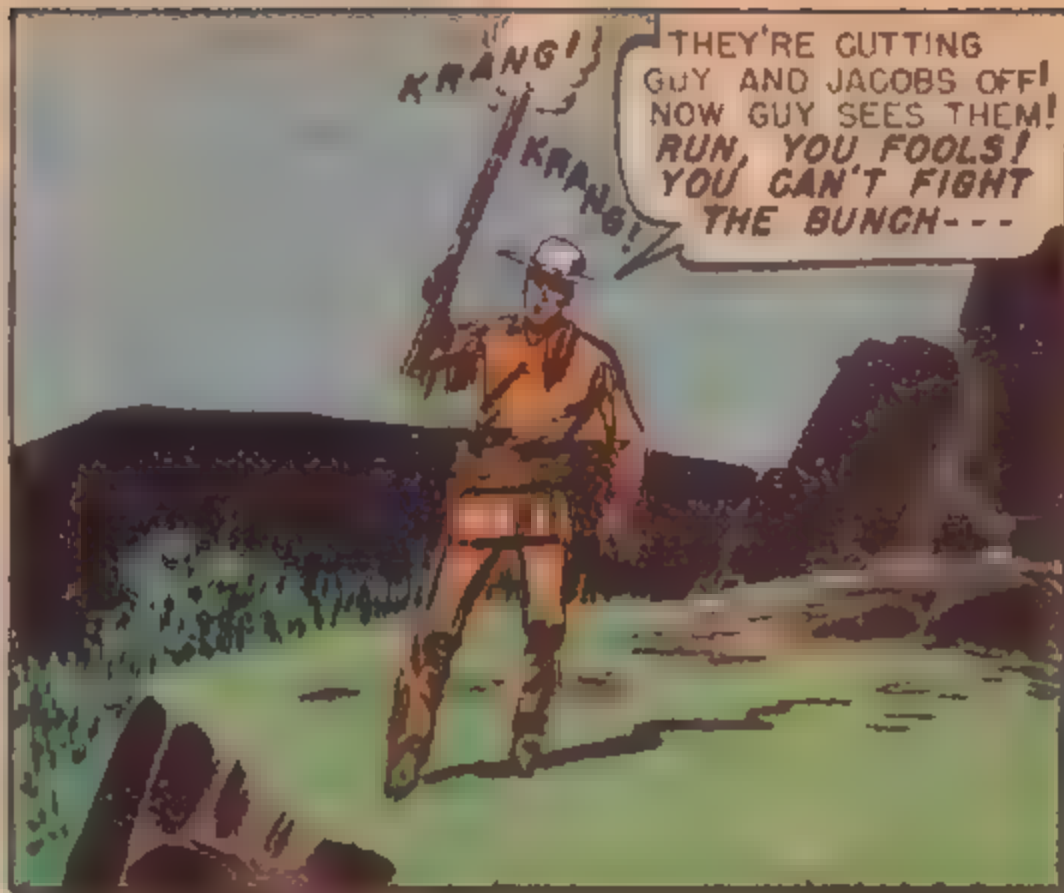


THERE'S GUY---AND JACOBS---  
RIDING OUT TO ROUND UP OUR  
HORSES! I HOPE -- THERE ---GOMING  
AROUND THE PATCH OF TREES---  
**THE HASH KNIFE GANG!**



KRANG!  
KRANG!

THEY'RE CUTTING  
GUY AND JACOBS OFF!  
NOW GUY SEES THEM!  
**RUN, YOU FOOLS!  
YOU CAN'T FIGHT  
THE BUNCH---**



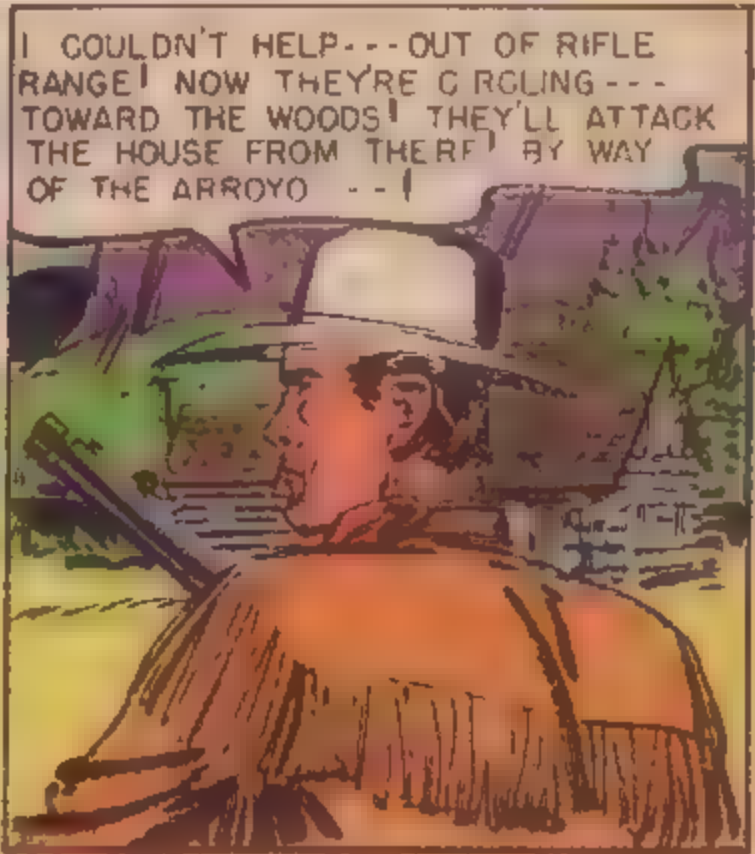
CAUGHT UNAWARES, GUY ISBEL AND HIS  
PARTNER TRY A RUNNING FIGHT.



--- BUT THE ODDS ARE HOPELESS ---  
THE DISTANCE DEADLY SHORT!



FOR A FEW SECONDS GUY CLINGS TO HIS SADDLE--  
THEN FALLS, RIDDLED WITH RUSTLER LEAD.



I COULDN'T HELP---OUT OF RIFLE  
RANGE! NOW THEY'RE CIRCLING---  
TOWARD THE WOODS! THEY'LL ATTACK  
THE HOUSE FROM THERE! BY WAY  
OF THE ARROYO --!



WE HEARD SHOOTING,  
JOHN! WAS IT---

---GUY AND JACOBS! AMBUSHED IN  
THE HORSE PASTURE! BOTH KILLED!

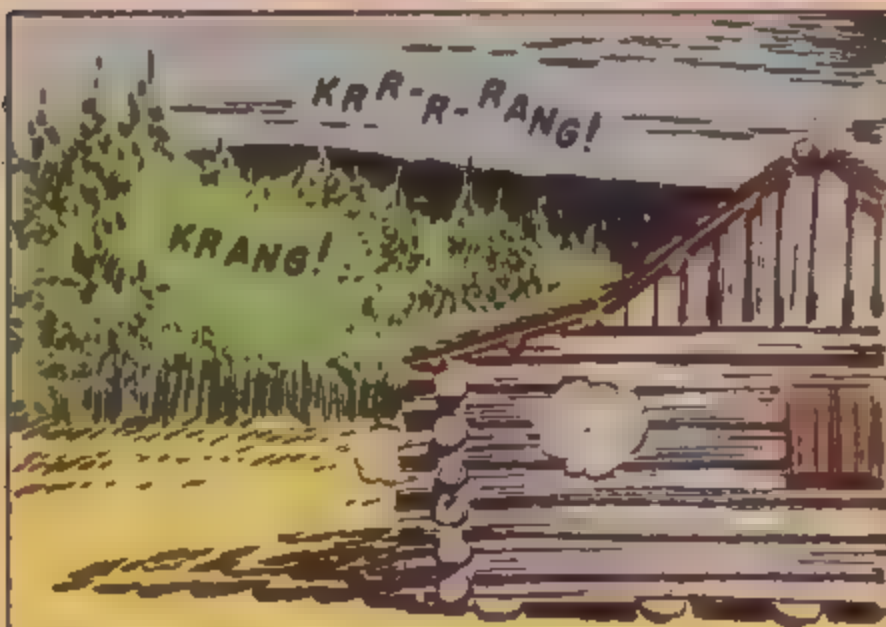


DIG LOOPHOLES IN THE  
CHINKING -- WATCH THE  
BACK OF THE HOUSE!  
THEY'RE SNEAKING UP THE  
ARROYO! I'LL WATCH FROM  
THE SHEDS, OUTSIDE



KRR-R-RANG!

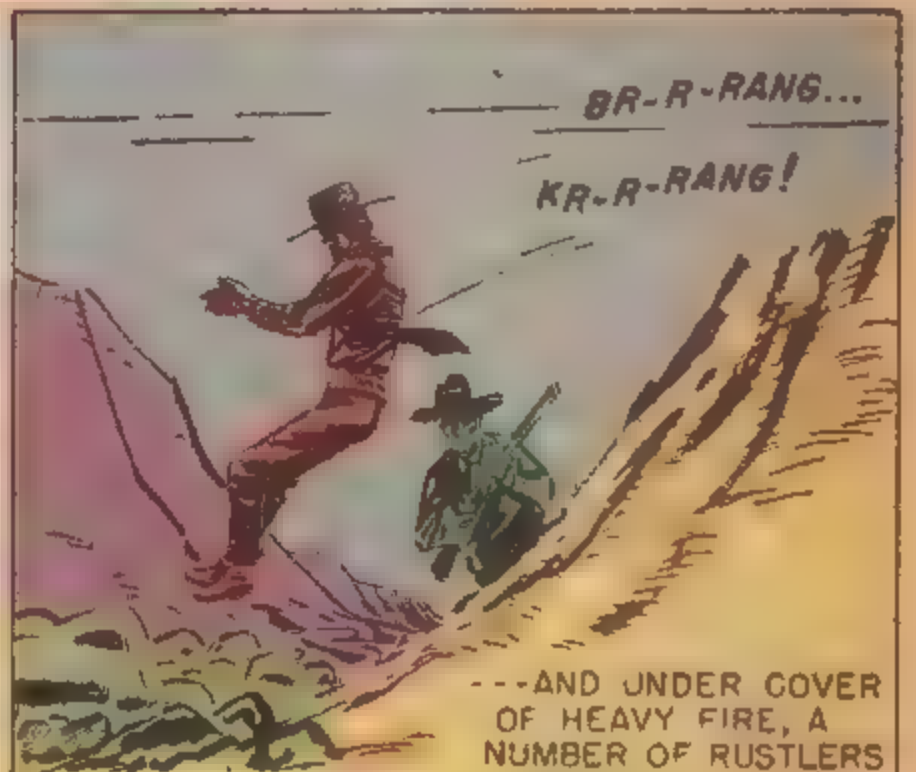
KRANG!



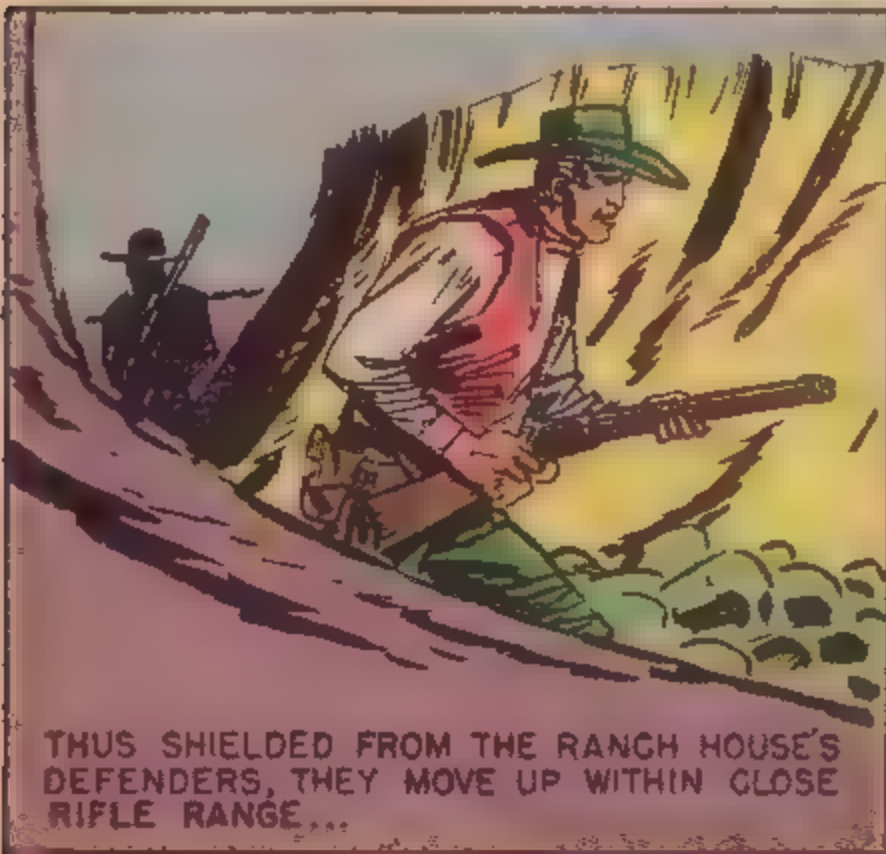
MOMENTS LATER A LONG RIPPING VOLLEY  
FROM THE EDGE OF THE WOODS BLASTS  
THE LOG WALLS OF THE HOUSE.

BR-R-RANG...

KR-R-RANG!

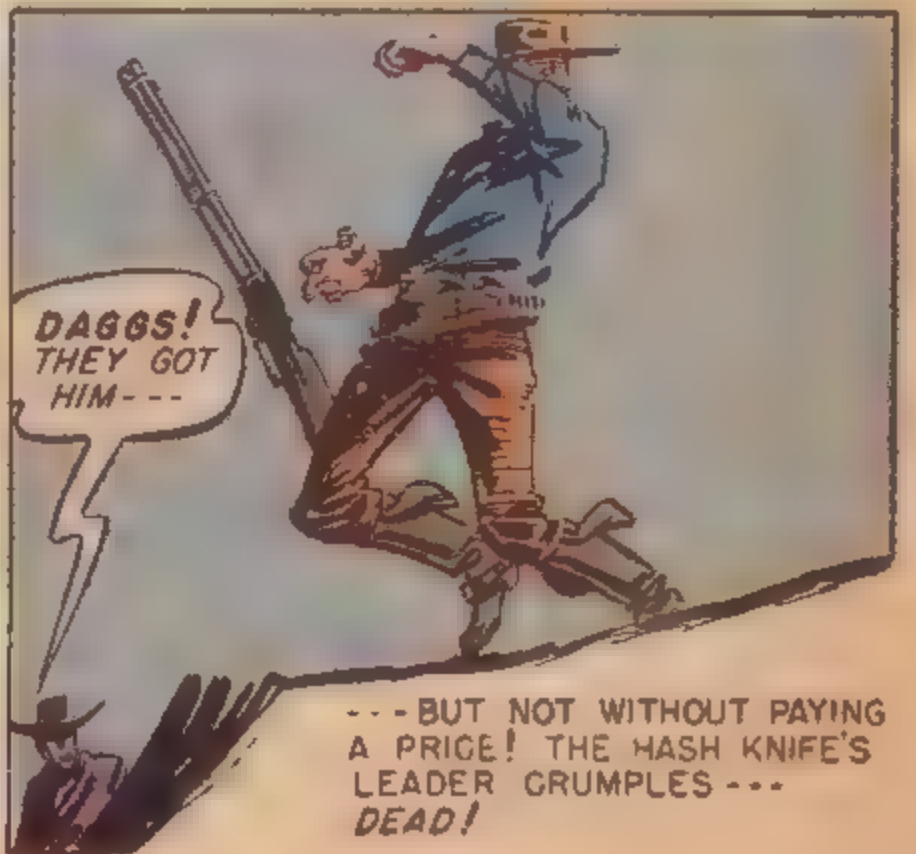


---AND UNDER COVER  
OF HEAVY FIRE, A  
NUMBER OF RUSTLERS  
GAIN THE GULLY'S  
PROTECTION



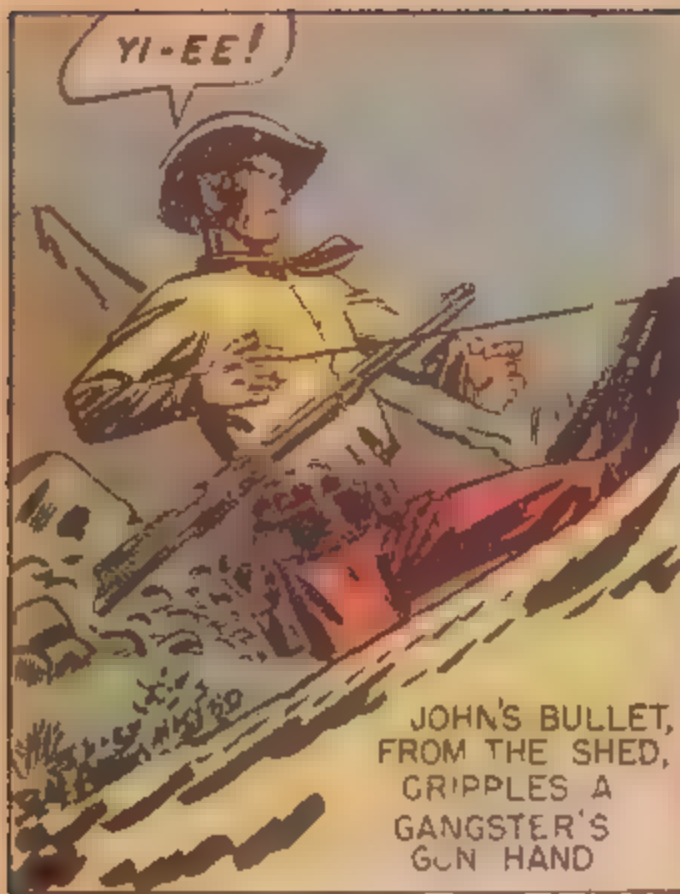
THUS SHIELDED FROM THE RANCH HOUSE'S  
DEFENDERS, THEY MOVE UP WITHIN CLOSE  
RIFLE RANGE...

DAGGS!  
THEY GOT  
HIM---



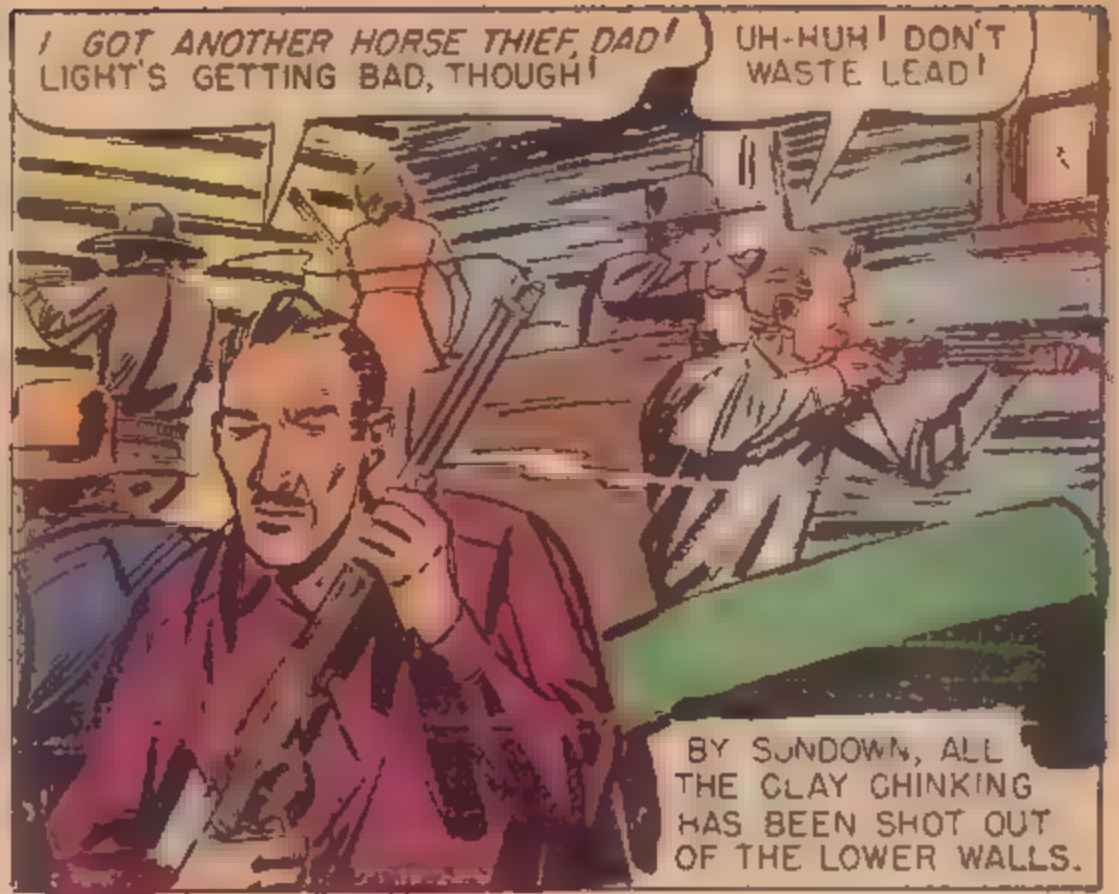
--- BUT NOT WITHOUT PAYING  
A PRICE! THE HASH KNIFE'S  
LEADER GRUMPLES ---  
DEAD!





YI-EE!

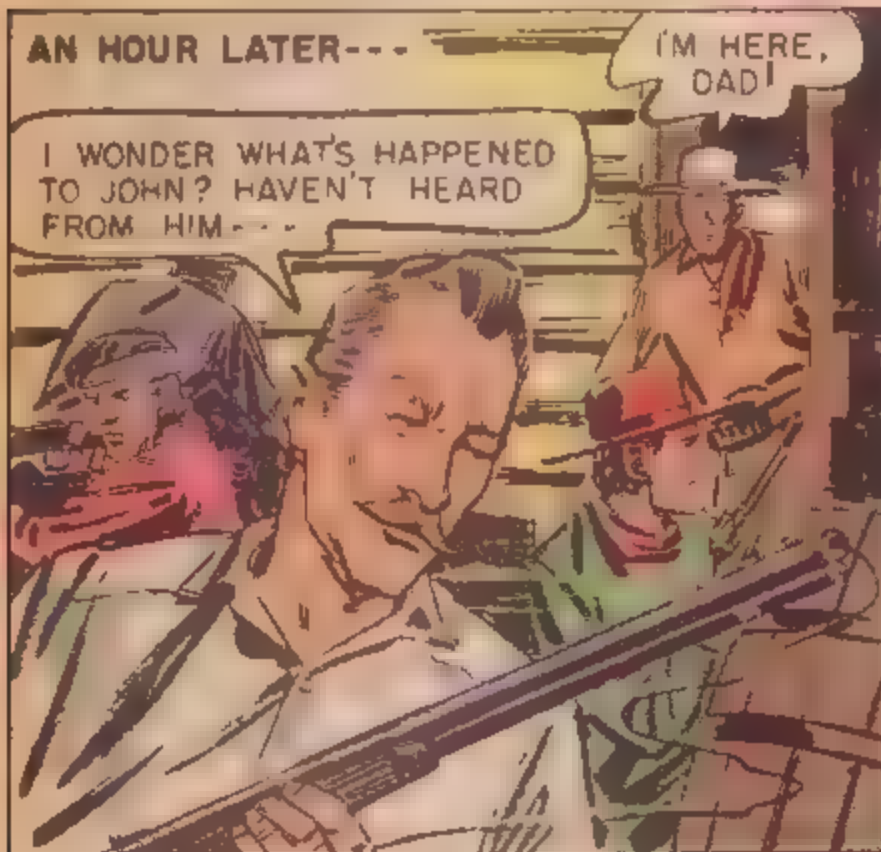
JOHN'S BULLET,  
FROM THE SHED,  
CRIPPLES A  
GANGSTER'S  
GUN HAND



I GOT ANOTHER HORSE THIEF, DAD!  
LIGHT'S GETTING BAD, THOUGH!

UH-HUH! DON'T  
WASTE LEAD!

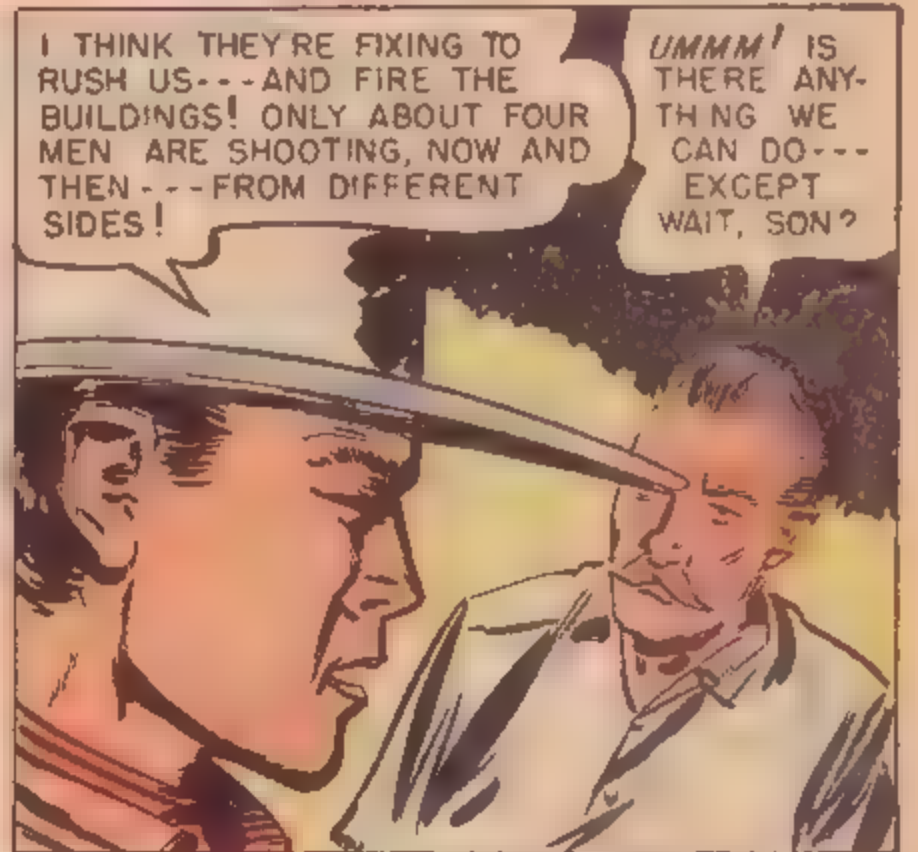
BY SUNDOWN, ALL  
THE CLAY CHINKING  
HAS BEEN SHOT OUT  
OF THE LOWER WALLS.



AN HOUR LATER---

I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED  
TO JOHN? HAVEN'T HEARD  
FROM HIM---

I'M HERE,  
DAD!



I THINK THEY'RE FIXING TO  
RUSH US---AND FIRE THE  
BUILDINGS! ONLY ABOUT FOUR  
MEN ARE SHOOTING, NOW AND  
THEN---FROM DIFFERENT  
SIDES!

UMMM! IS  
THERE ANY-  
THING WE  
CAN DO---  
EXCEPT  
WAIT, SON?



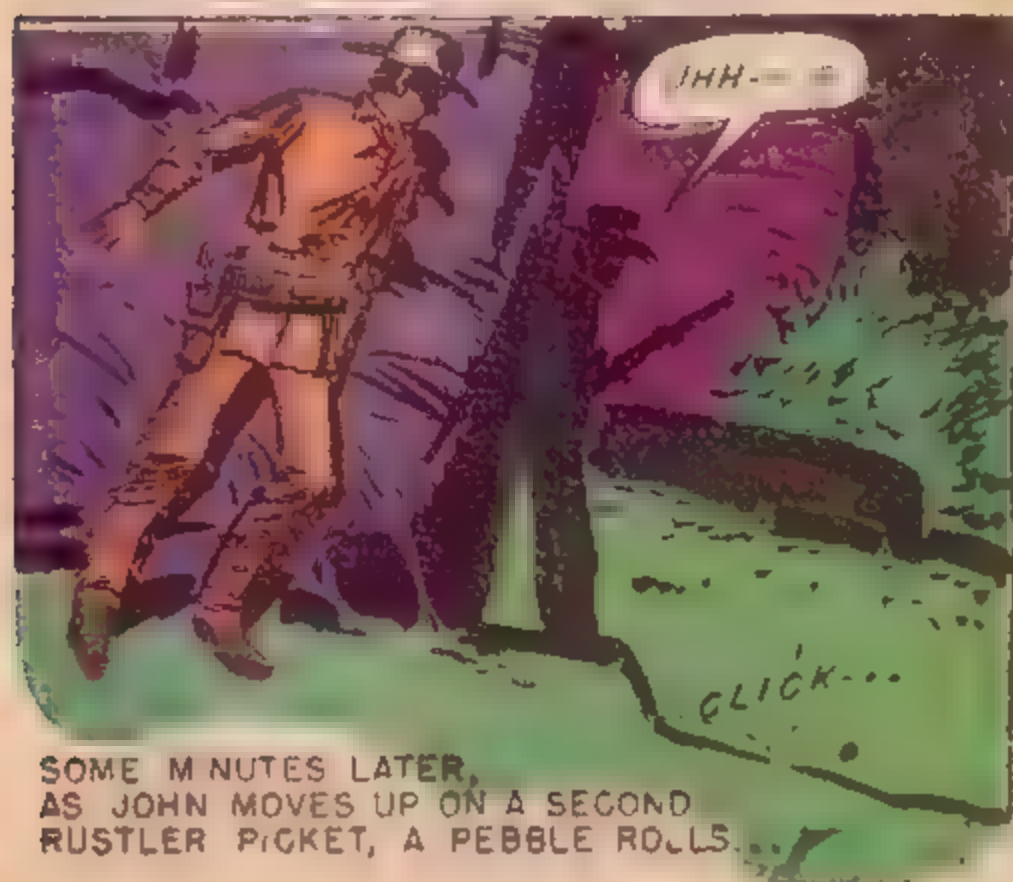
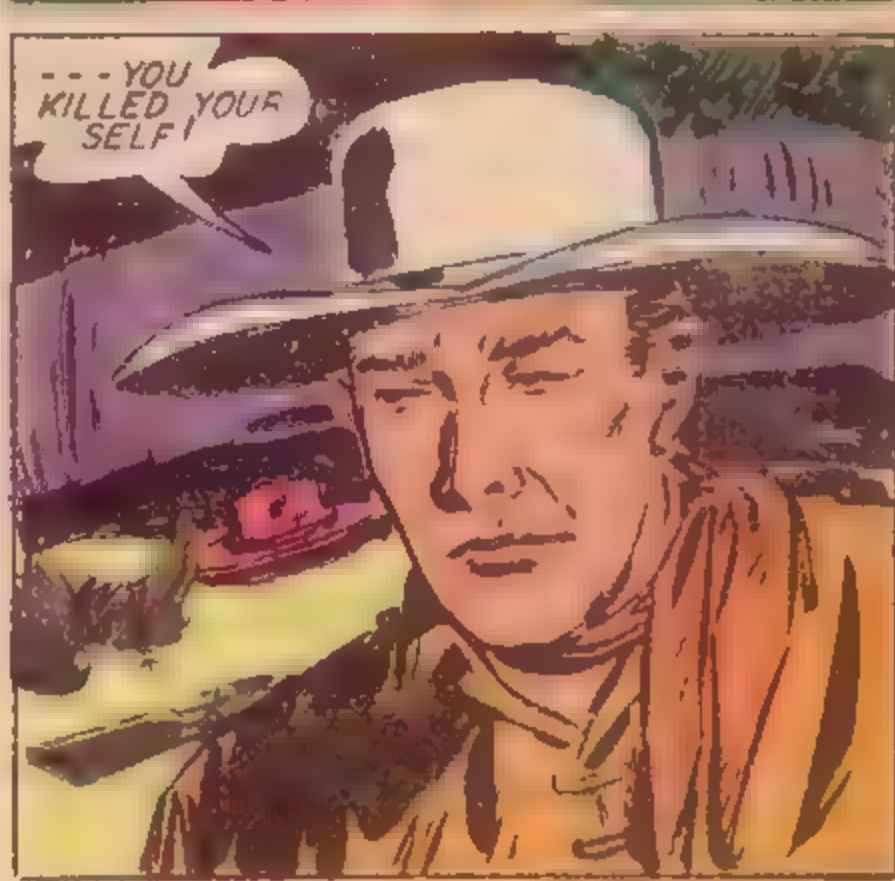
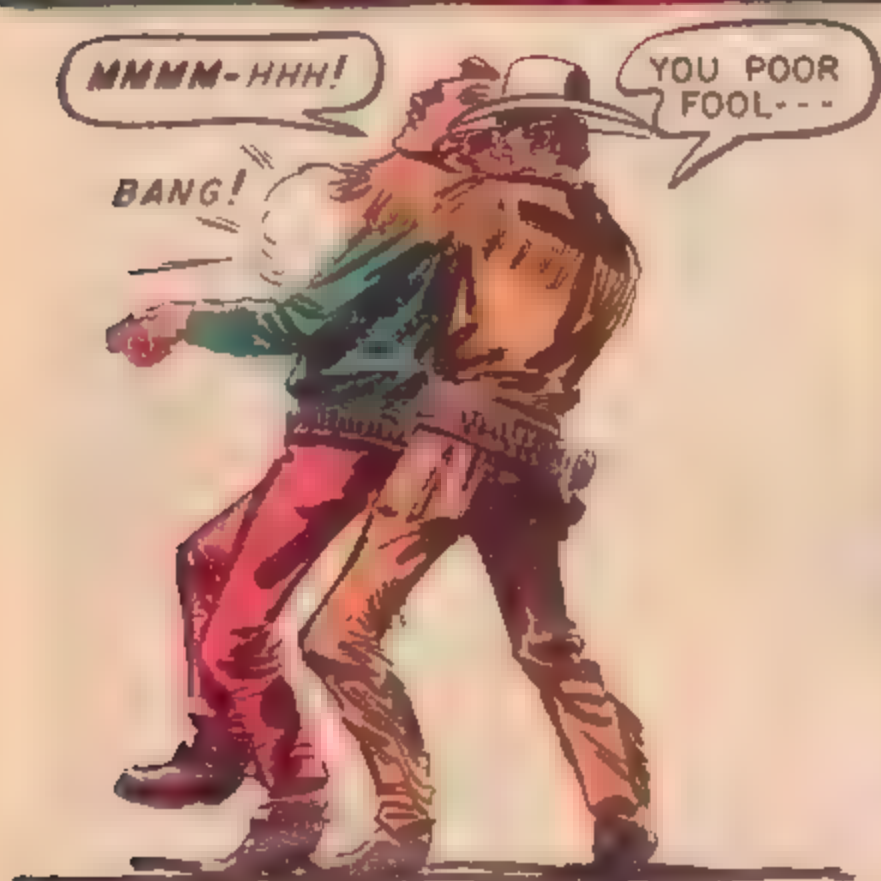
THE DARKNESS WILL WORK  
FOR ME, TOO, DAD! I'LL TRY  
TO THROW A SCARE INTO  
THEM BE BACK SOON!



TEN MINUTES LATER, AS  
A RUSTLER PICKET FIRES---

KRANG!







AN HOUR AFTERWARD---IN THE GULLY---

THE BOYS ARE A LONG  
TIME GETTING THAT  
LOG READY TO  
BATTER DOWN  
THE DOOR

YEAH---AND  
FOR SOME  
REASON ALL  
THE SHOOTING  
HAS STOPPED!  
I DON'T LIKE  
IT!

YEOW!

WHAT---?

IT'S THE INJUN ISBEL!  
GET HIM---

YI-EEE!  
'M HIT!

SILENCE DEEPENS, MINUTE BY MINUTE  
OUTSIDE THE LOG WALLS! AND THEN A  
SHADOWY FIGURE ENTERS

WHO'S  
THAT?

JOHN! THE HASH KNIFE GANG  
HAS PULLED OUT DAD!

PULLED  
OUT?  
WHY?

WHAT  
HAPPENED?  
WE HEARD  
SHOOTING  
AND YELLS --

I SILENCED THEIR  
PICKETS, ONE BY ONE  
KNOCKED OUT THREE  
WHO WERE BRINGING  
UP A LOG

ANOTHER MAN TOOK TO HIS HEELS!  
I DUMPED ONE OF THE SLEEPING  
PICKETS INTO THE ARROYO, AND  
STARTED A SHOOTING AMONG THEM--  
IN THE DARK!

JOHN, I DON'T BRAG  
ON YOU FOR NOTHING!  
YOU'VE GOT EM ON  
THE RUN!



NEXT MORNING---AS THE ISBELS BURY THEIR DEAD---

ASHES TO  
ASHES DUST  
TO DUST!

HARRY EVARTS!  
WHAT NEWS---

THE JORTHS  
AND THE HASH  
KNIFE BUNCH  
--- THEY'RE  
FORTED UP  
IN GREAVES'  
STONE  
BUILDING

... DRINKING AND PLANNING  
HOW THEY'RE GOING TO BURN  
YOU ALL OUT TONIGHT! I  
CRAWLED UNDER THE  
FLOOR, WHERE THERE'S A  
HOLE IN THE FOUNDATION---  
AND HEARD 'EM!

GOOD BOY,  
HARRY! YOU  
SHOULDN'T  
HAVE RISKED  
IT, BUT---  
THANKS!

I OVERHEARD THAT, HARRY!  
IS LEE JORTH IN THERE?

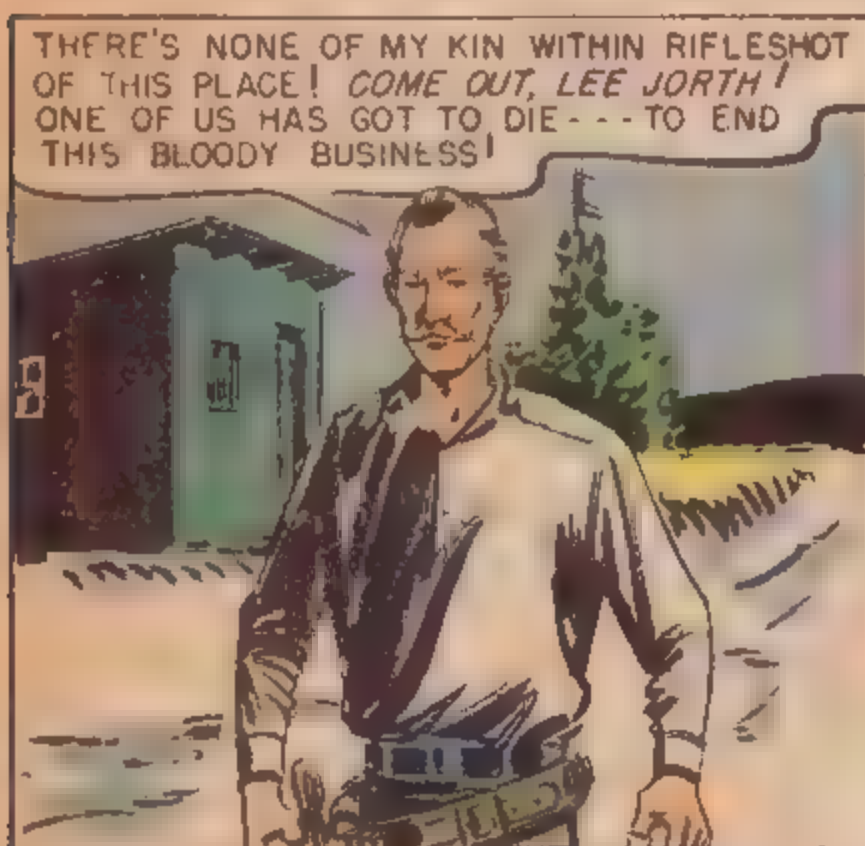
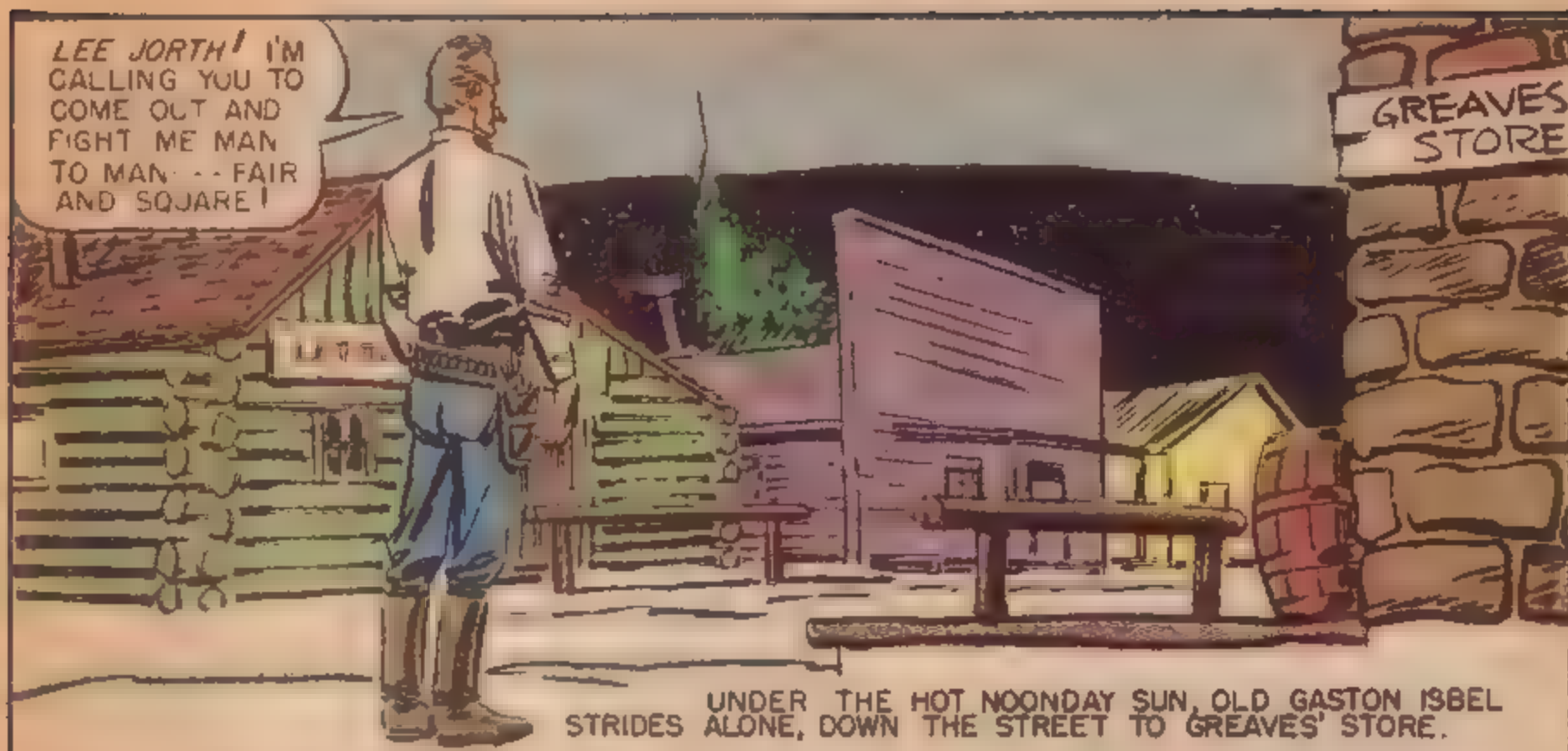
YES, SIR! HE'S  
THE LEADER---  
NOW THAT DAGGS  
HAS GASHED IN!

THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, BOYS--- A CHANCE  
TO END THIS BLOODY BUSINESS! I'M GOING TO CALL  
LEE JORTH OUT, MAN TO MAN! IF I KILL HIM, THE FEUD  
WILL BE OVER!

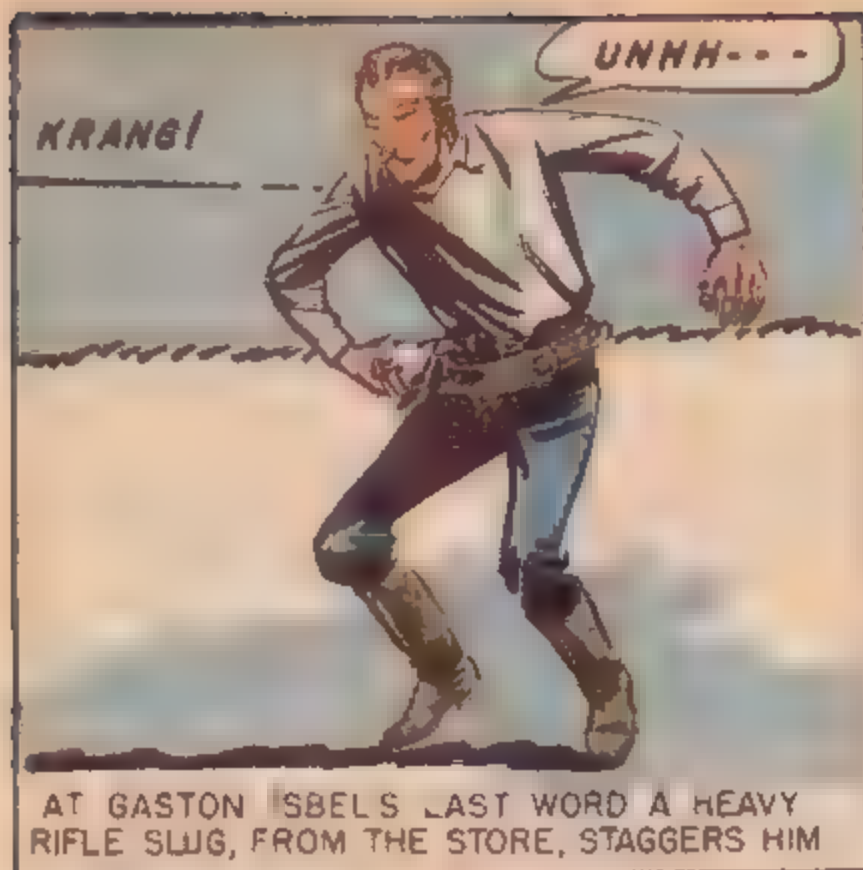
AND IF HE  
KILLS YOU,  
DAD---

IF HE KILLS ME, MAYBE  
HE'LL CALL OFF HIS GANG!  
IF HE DOESN'T, IT WILL BE  
YOUR WAR, MY BOYS---WAR  
TO THE LAST MAN!

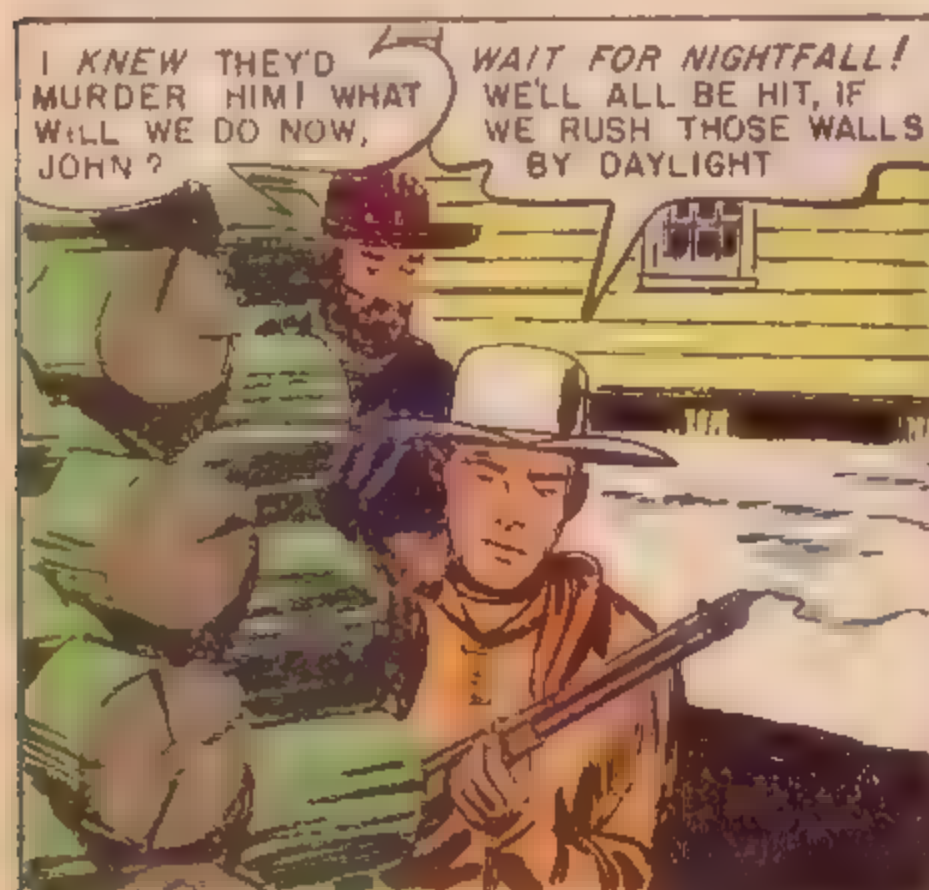
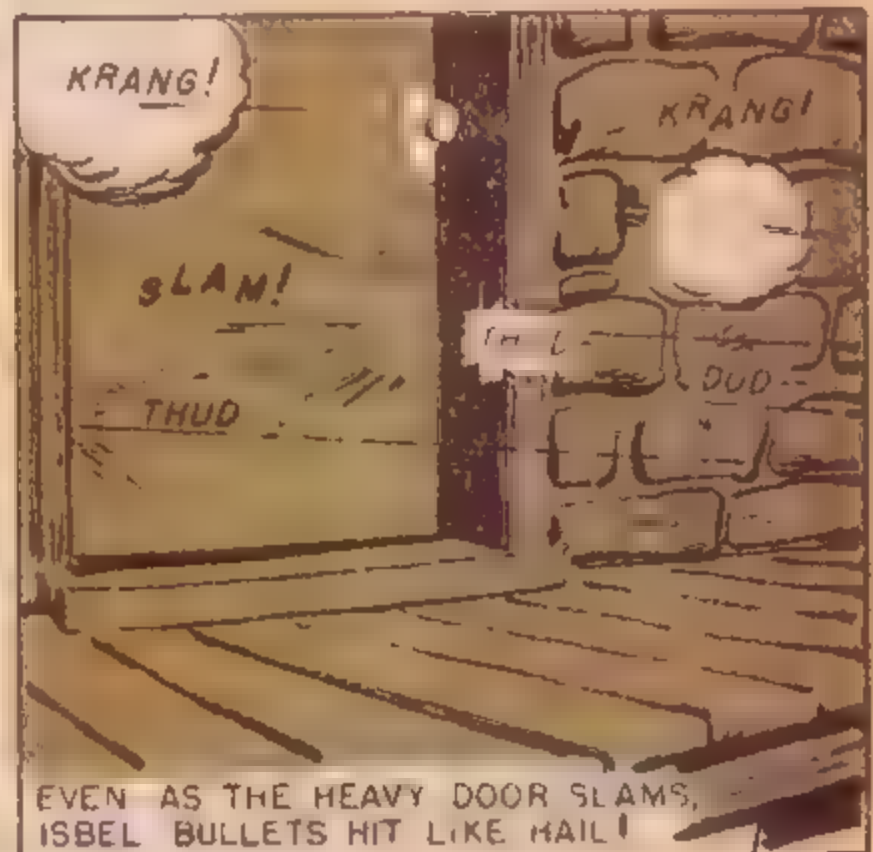








AT GASTON ISBEL'S LAST WORD A HEAVY RIFLE SLUG, FROM THE STORE, STAGGERS HIM





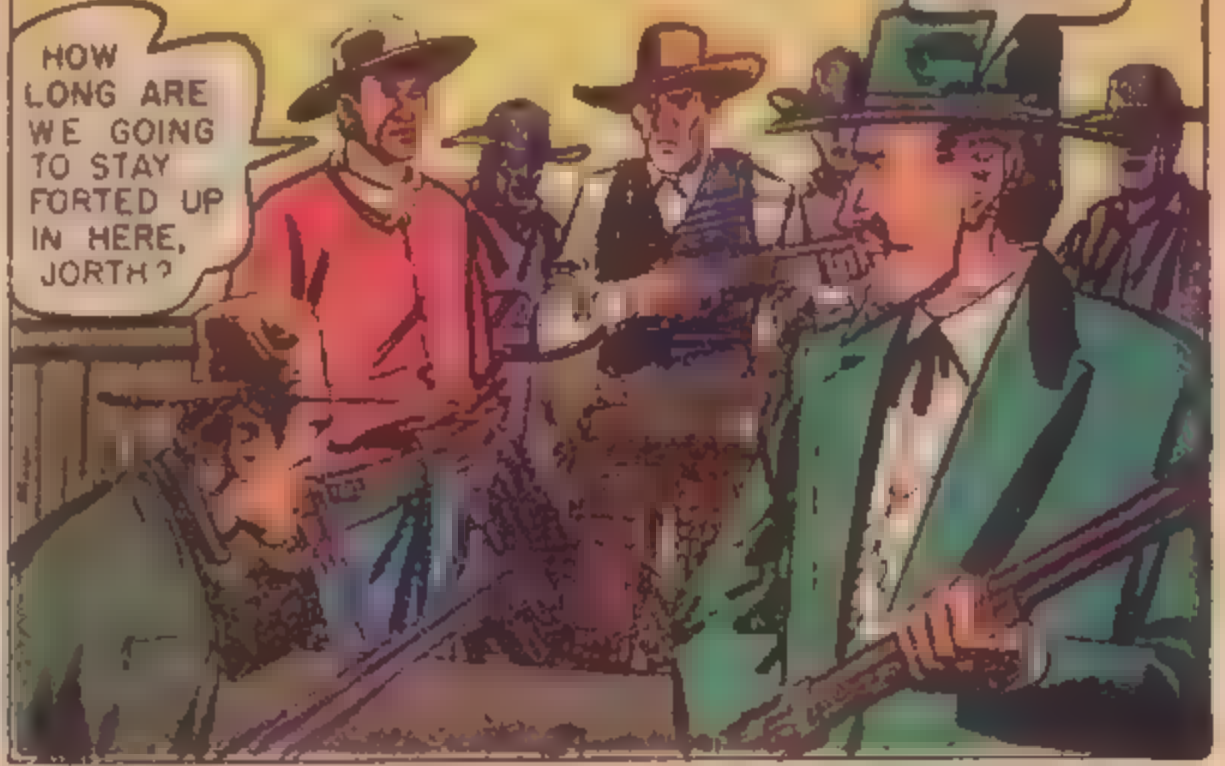
WHEN IT'S DARK, WE'LL  
SURROUND THE PLACE---  
GET AS CLOSE AS WE CAN!  
YOU, JOHN, TAKE AN AXE  
AND BANG ON THE BACK  
DOOR TO DRAW ATTENTION  
THEN BILL, BLAISDELL  
AND COLMOR WILL RAM  
A LOG AGAINST THE FRONT  
DOOR-- -BREAK IT IN  
AND FALL FLAT



THAT EVENING---IN GREAVES' STORE---

NOT LONG,  
COLTER!

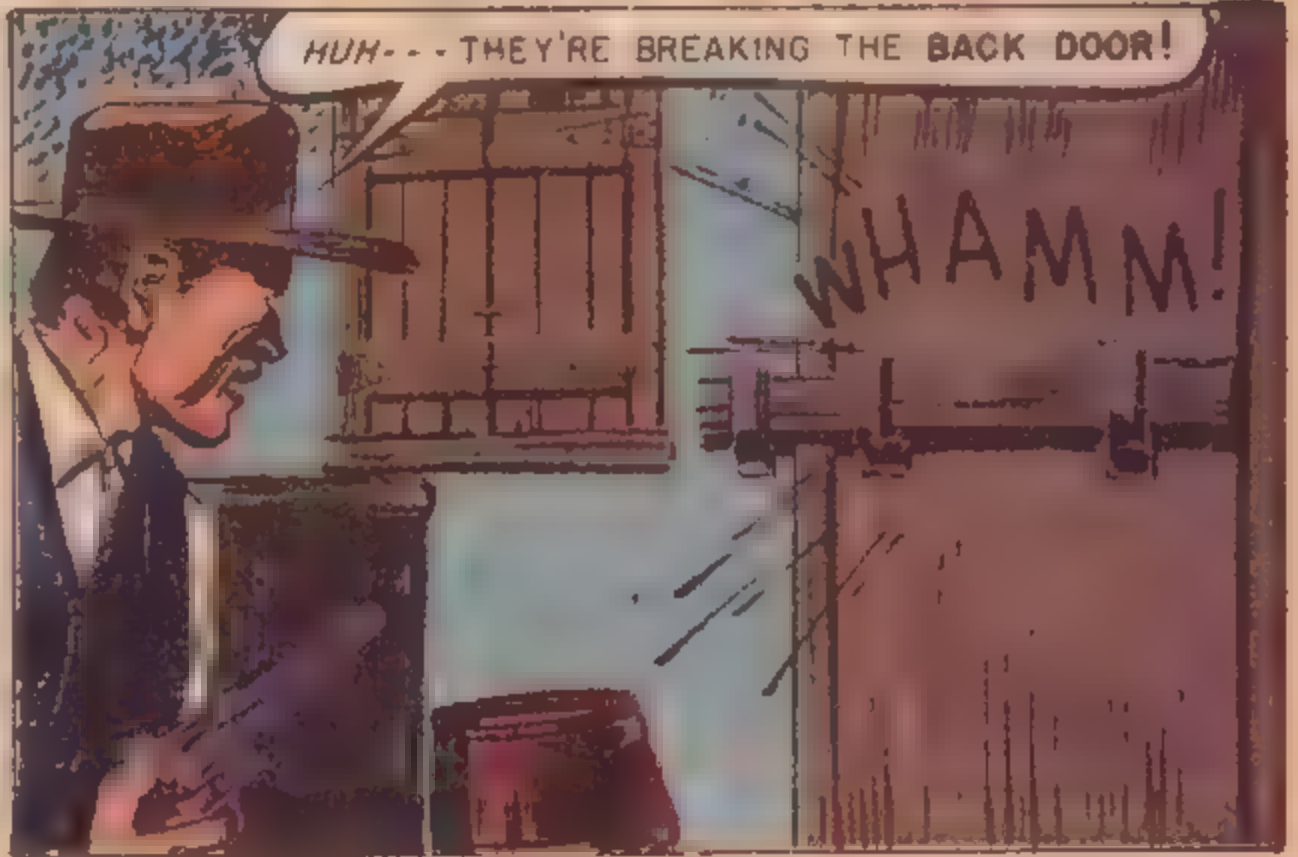
HOW  
LONG ARE  
WE GOING  
TO STAY  
FORTED UP  
IN HERE,  
JORTH?



WE'LL SLIP OUT TONIGHT  
---TAKE COVER, AND  
WATCH! IF THE ISBELS  
TRY TO RUSH THE PLACE,  
WE'LL GET 'EM---FROM  
BEHIND! WE'LL---



HUH--- THEY'RE BREAKING THE BACK DOOR!



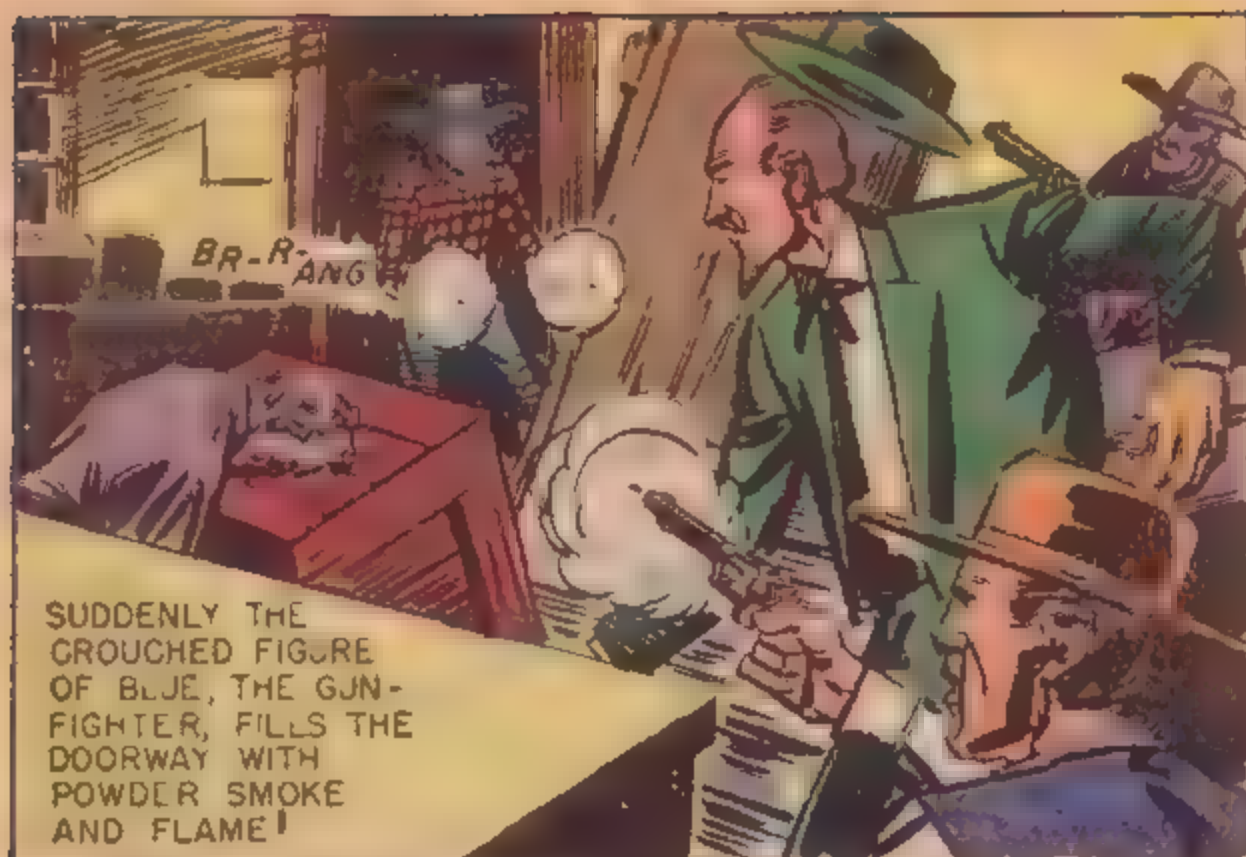
GET DOWN, BOYS---  
AND LET 'EM HAVE  
IT WHEN THEY COME  
IN! SOMEBODY DOUSE  
THE LIGHT



YEOW! THE FRONT  
DOOR---







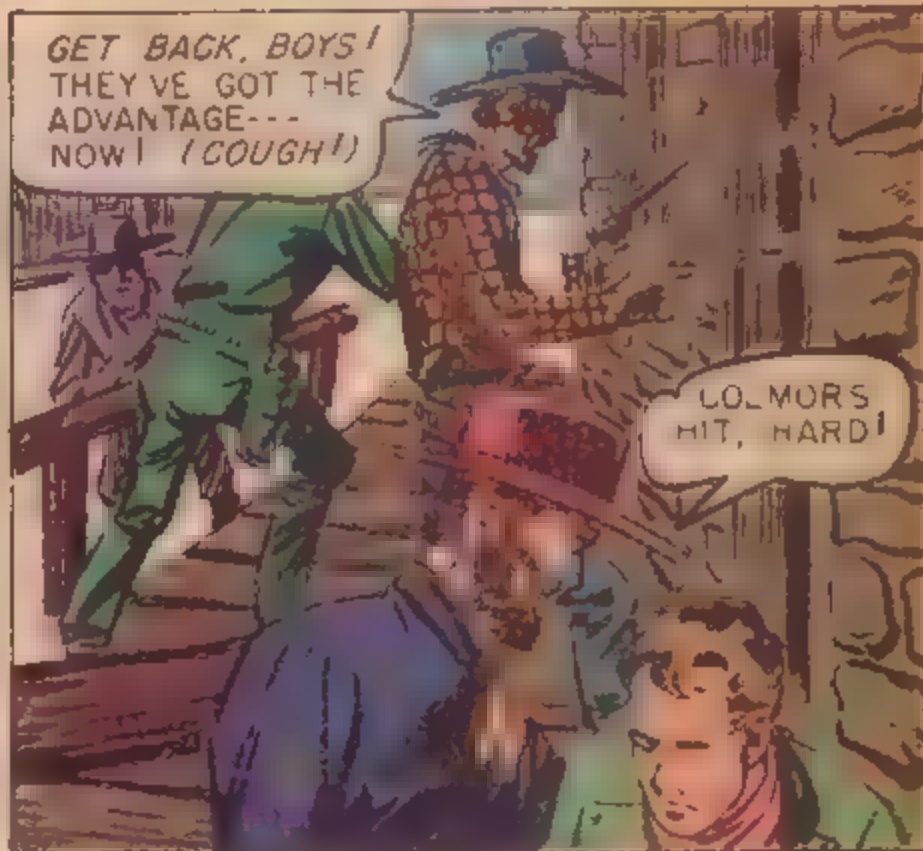
SUDDENLY THE  
CROUCHED FIGURE  
OF BLUE, THE GUN-  
FIGHTER, FILLS THE  
DOORWAY WITH  
POWDER SMOKE  
AND FLAME!



QUEEN'S LAST SHOT  
PUTS OUT THE LIGHT



BUT OTHER GUNS IN THE DOORWAY OPEN  
UP WITH A BLASTING ROAR! A FEW  
BULLETS ANSWER FROM THE DARKNESS!



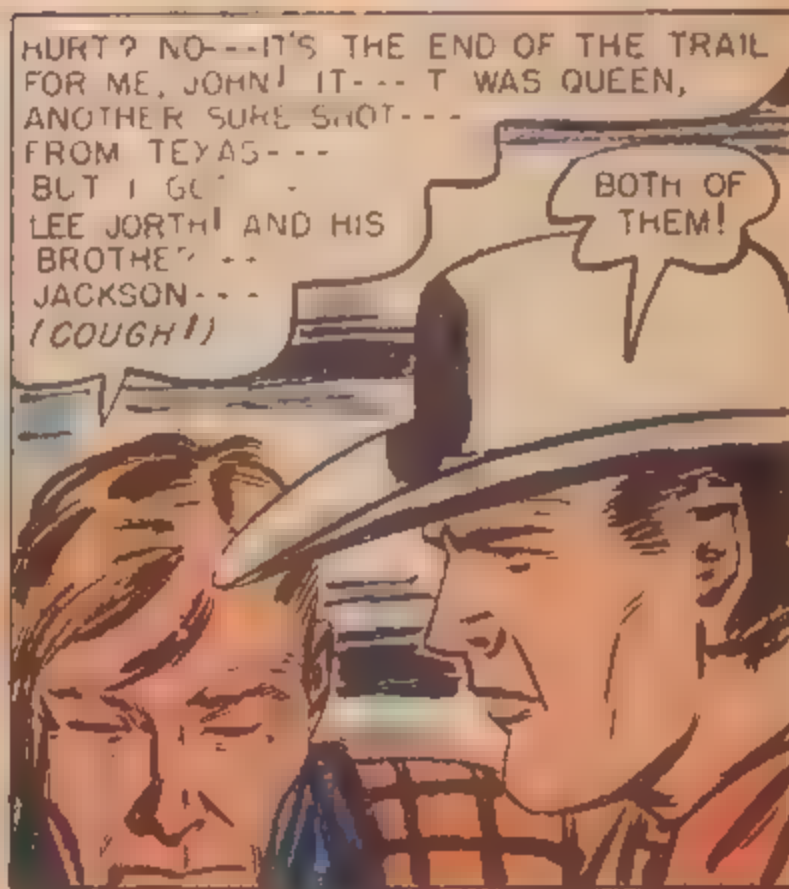
GET BACK, BOYS!  
THEY'VE GOT THE  
ADVANTAGE---  
NOW! (COUGH!)

COLMORS  
HIT, HARD!



WHO --?

JOHN ISBEL! YOU'RE HURT, BLUE?



HURT? NO---IT'S THE END OF THE TRAIL  
FOR ME, JOHN! IT--- IT WAS QUEEN,  
ANOTHER SURE SHOT---  
FROM TEXAS---  
BUT I GOT  
LEE JORTH! AND HIS  
BROTHER---  
JACKSON---  
(COUGH!)

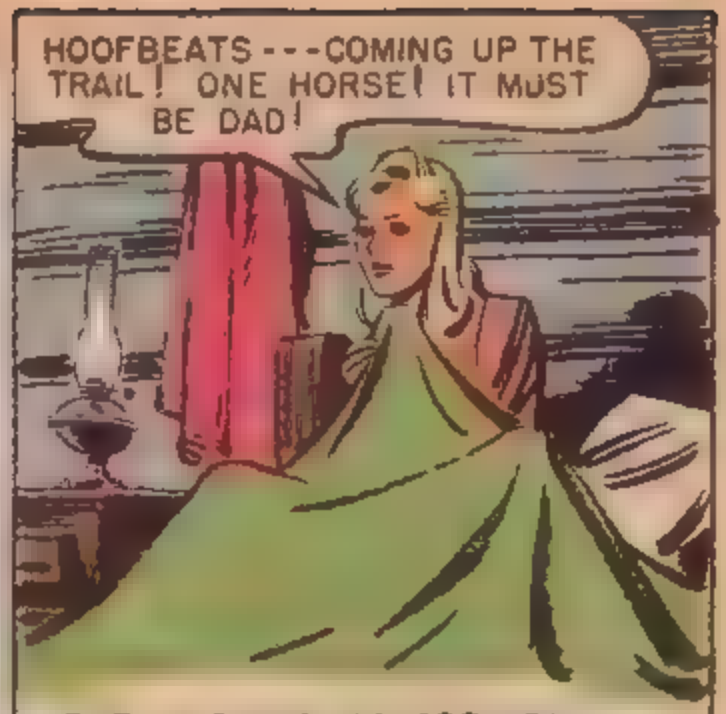
BOTH OF  
THEM!





QUICK, NOW ---  
WHILE THE MOON  
STAYS BEHIND  
THAT CLOUD---

SOME TIME LATER, FOUR DIM FIGURES STEAL OUT  
THROUGH THE SMASHED DOOR---THE LAST SURVIVORS  
OF THE HASH KNIFE-JORTH CREW.



HOOFBEATS ---COMING UP THE  
TRAIL! ONE HORSE! IT MUST  
BE DAD!

NEXT MORNING, AS GREY DAWN-  
LIGHT ENTERS ELLEN JORTH'S  
LOG-WALLED BEDROOM, A  
SLEEPLESS NIGHT ENDS.



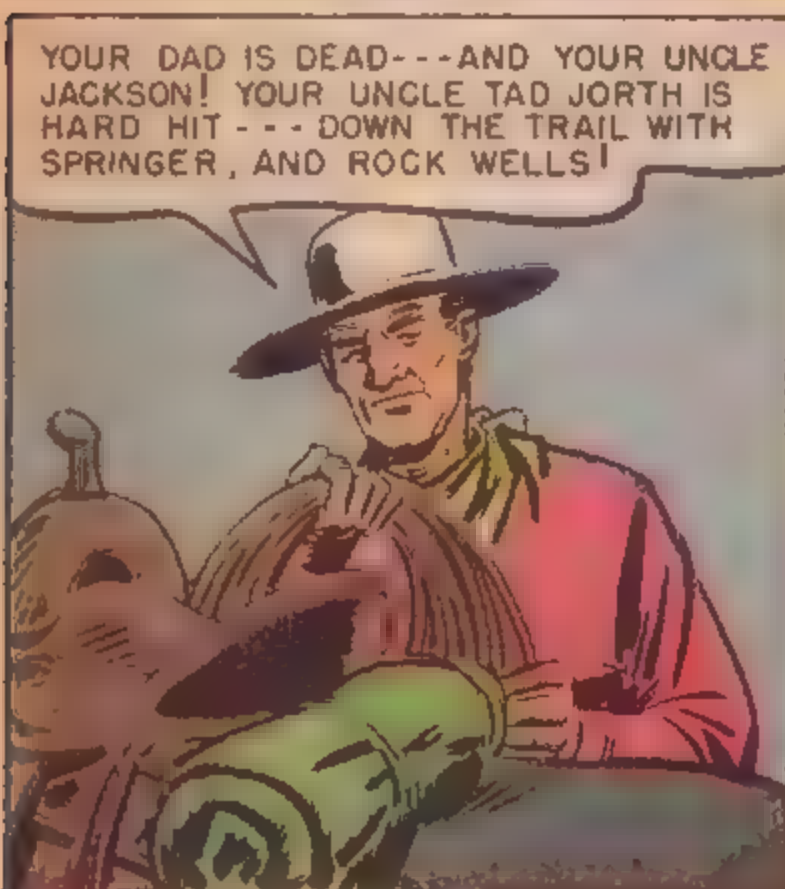
ELLEN! COME OUT HERE!

THE OUTLAW COLTER'S CALL IS LOW-  
PITCHED---BITTER WITH WEARINESS.

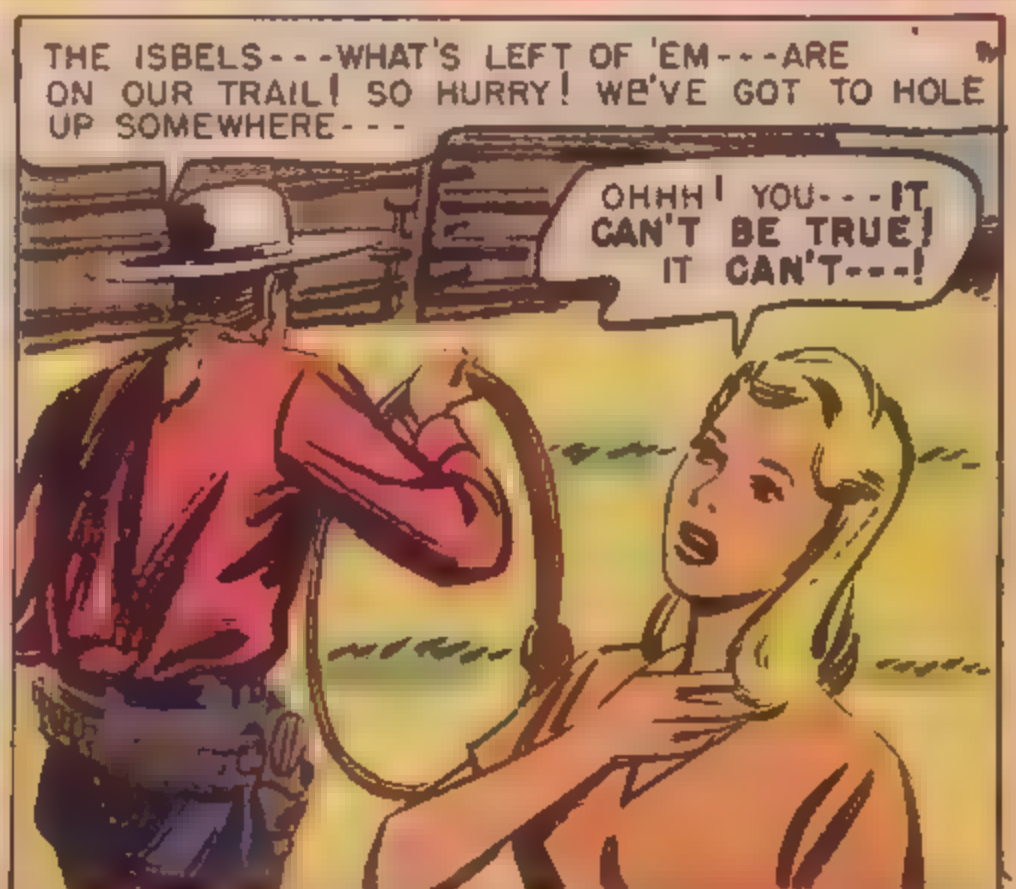


GET ALL THE GRUB THERE IS AND YOUR  
GUN AND CARTRIDGES! I'LL SADDLE YOUR  
HORSE, GIRL!

BUT-BUT---  
WHERE IS DAD?



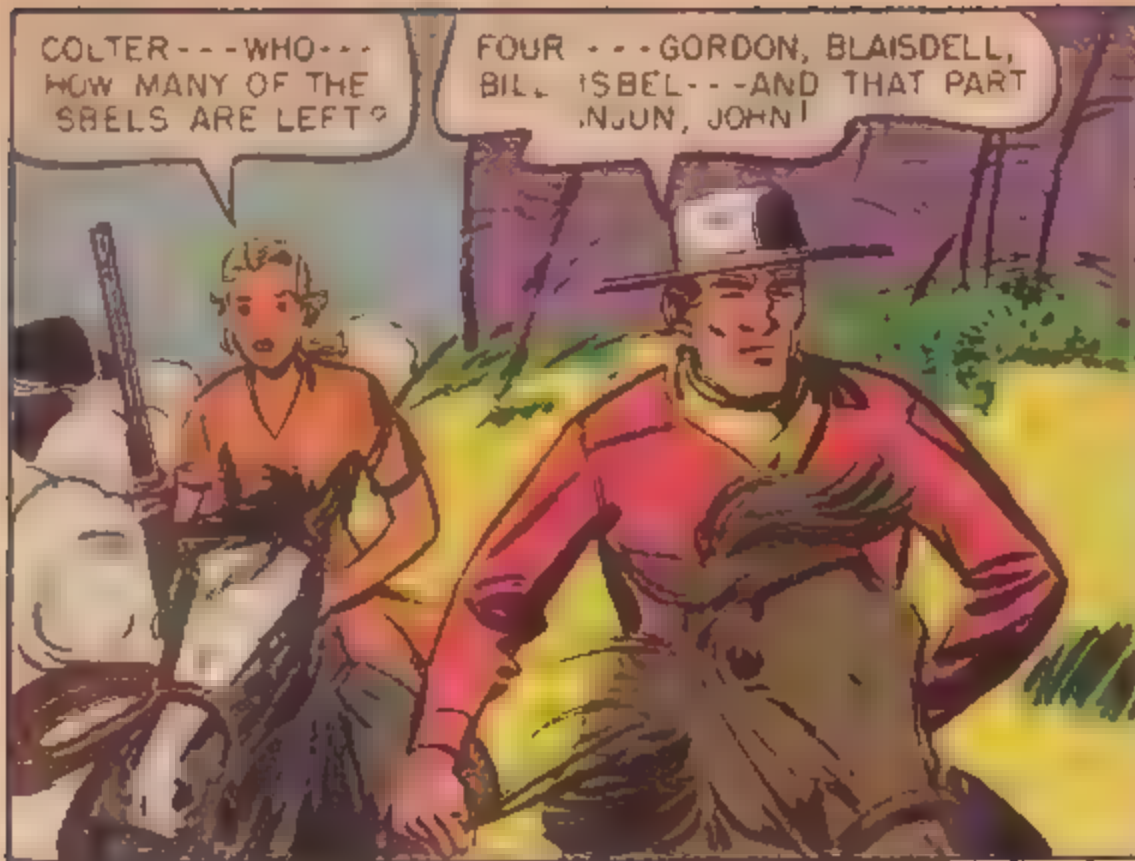
YOUR DAD IS DEAD---AND YOUR UNCLE  
JACKSON! YOUR UNCLE TAD JORTH IS  
HARD HIT --- DOWN THE TRAIL WITH  
SPRINGER, AND ROCK WELLS!



THE ISBELS---WHAT'S LEFT OF 'EM---ARE  
ON OUR TRAIL! SO HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO HOLE  
UP SOMEWHERE---

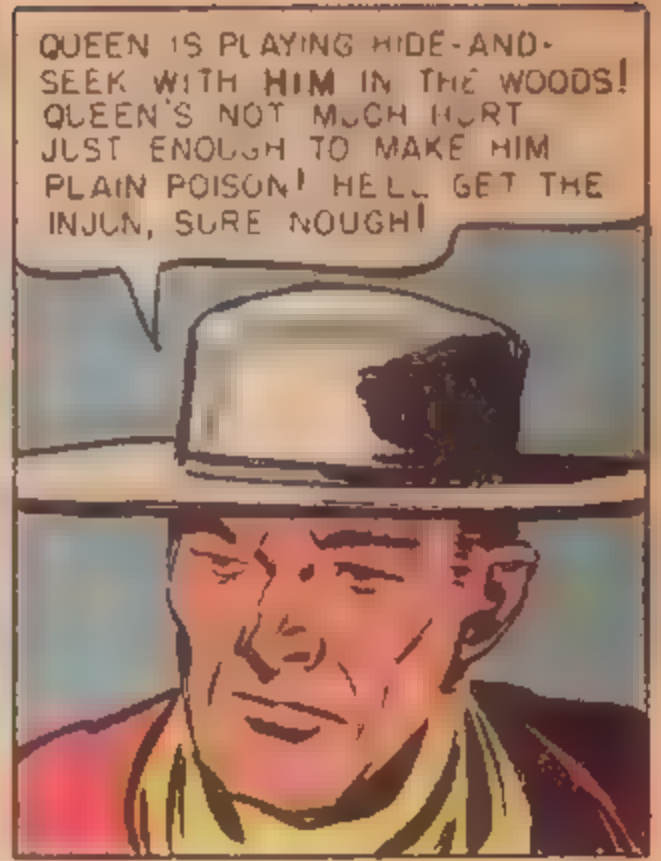
OH!! YOU---IT  
CAN'T BE TRUE!  
IT CAN'T---



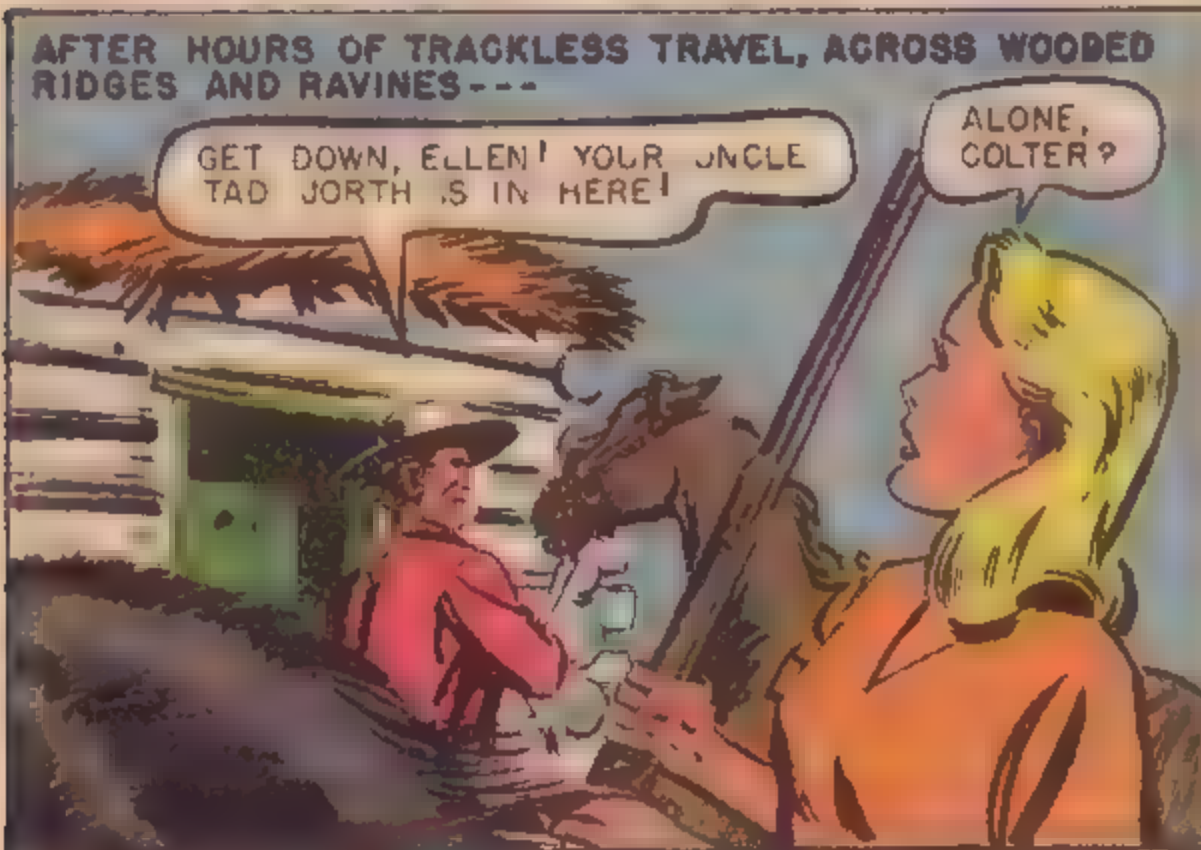


COLTER---WHO---  
HOW MANY OF THE  
SHELS ARE LEFT?

FOUR --- GORDON, BLAISDELL,  
BILL ISBEL---AND THAT PART  
INJUN, JOHN!



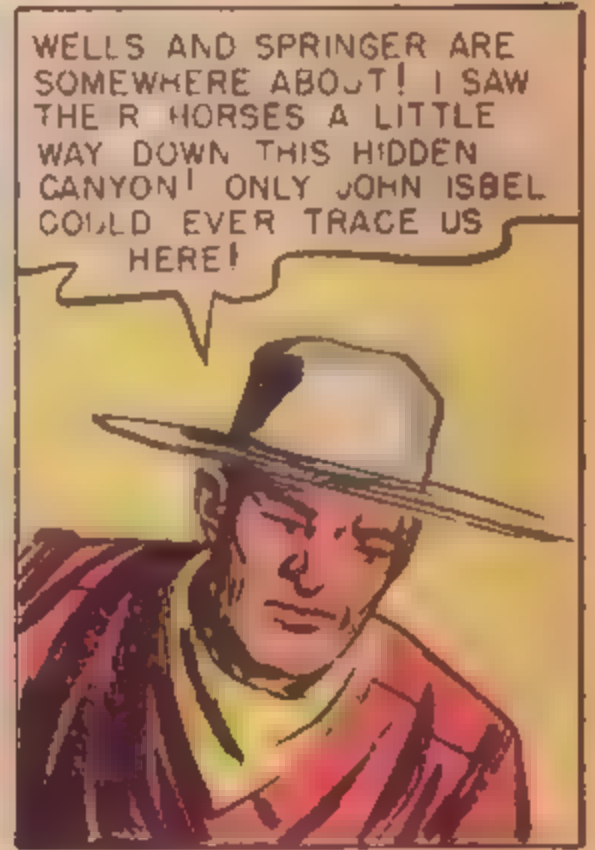
QUEEN IS PLAYING HIDE-AND-  
SEEK WITH HIM IN THE WOODS!  
QUEEN'S NOT MUCH HURT  
JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM  
PLAIN POISON! HELL GET THE  
INJUN, SURE NOUGH!



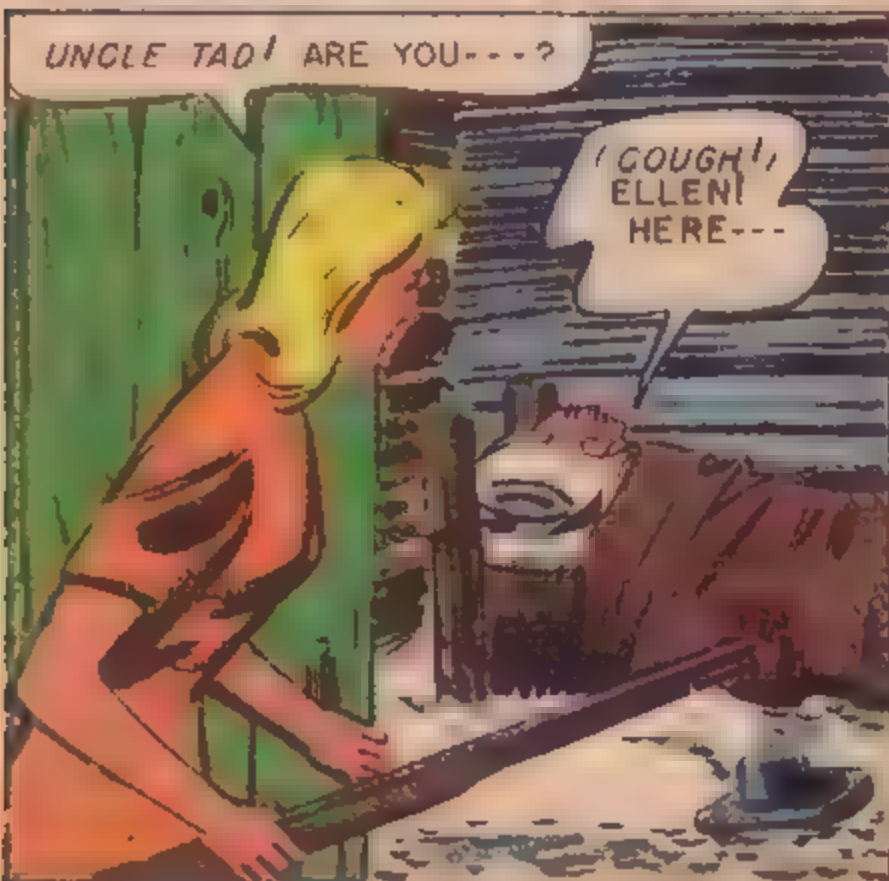
AFTER HOURS OF TRACKLESS TRAVEL, ACROSS WOODED  
RIDGES AND RAVINES---

GET DOWN, ELLEN! YOUR UNCLE  
TAD JORTH IS IN HERE!

ALONE,  
COLTER?

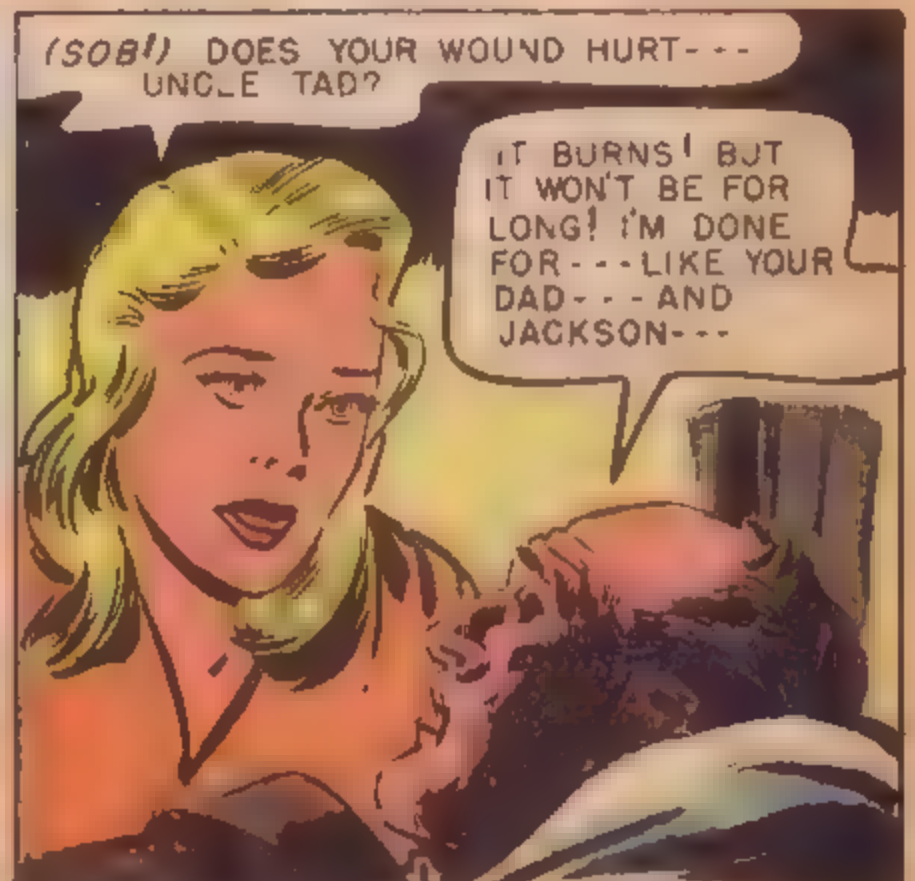


WELLS AND SPRINGER ARE  
SOMEWHERE ABOUT! I SAW  
THEIR HORSES A LITTLE  
WAY DOWN THIS HIDDEN  
CANYON! ONLY JOHN ISBEL  
COULD EVER TRACE US  
HERE!



UNCLE TAD! ARE YOU---

(COUGH!)  
ELLEN!  
HERE---

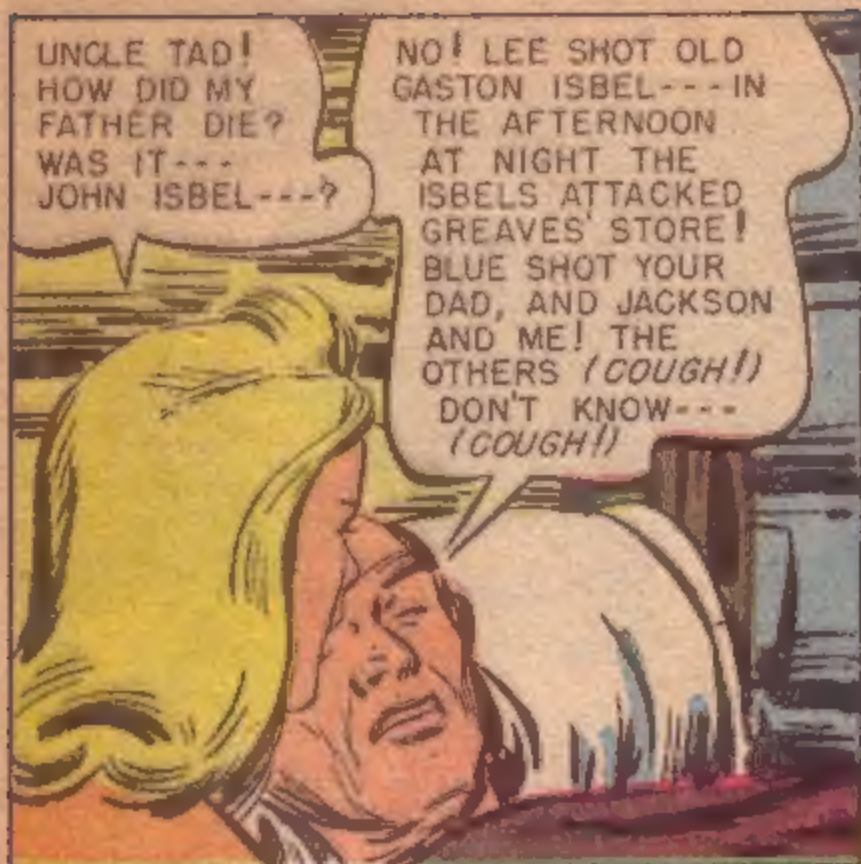


(SOB!) DOES YOUR WOUND HURT---

UNCLE TAD?

IT BURNS! BUT  
IT WON'T BE FOR  
LONG! I'M DONE  
FOR---LIKE YOUR  
DAD---AND  
JACKSON---





UNCLE TAD!  
HOW DID MY  
FATHER DIE?  
WAS IT---  
JOHN ISBEL---?

NO! LEE SHOT OLD  
GASTON ISBEL---IN  
THE AFTERNOON  
AT NIGHT THE  
ISBELS ATTACKED  
GREAVES' STORE!  
BLUE SHOT YOUR  
DAD, AND JACKSON  
AND ME! THE  
OTHERS (COUGH!)  
DON'T KNOW---  
(COUGH!)



SPRINGER---I'M NOT TOO SURE WE'RE  
SAFE HERE---WITH JOHN ISBEL  
ON OUR TRAIL! YOU AND WELLS  
BETTER WATCH OUTSIDE THIS  
CANYON'S ENTRANCE TILL  
DARK!

OKAY,  
COLTER!  
(I'D LIKE  
TO SEE  
THAT  
INJUN  
FIRST!)



AHHH---

BAM-  
BANG!



DOGGONED LAIG IS SWELLING!  
BLOOD POISONING, I RECKON!  
BUT I'LL GET ME ANOTHER  
ISBEL BEFORE I DIE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE FOREST DEPTHS, THE GRIM GAME  
OF LIFE AND DEATH GOES ON! QUEEN, THE TWO-GUN  
TEXAN, AMBUSHES BLAISDELL...



THERE'S SOMETHING---  
DOWN THERE---LIKE A  
SOD ROOF---



UGGHH---

BAM-  
BANG!

AT NOON, BILL ISBEL PEERS  
DOWN OVER THE CANYON'S RIM---  
UNAWARE THAT DEATH APPROACHES...

---FROM BEHIND!





AND, A MOMENT LATER---THE LAST OF THE ISBELS BUT ONE FALLS TO THE GUNS OF THE TEXAS KILLER.



You'll find adventure  
and excitement in

# THE QUEST OF ZORRO

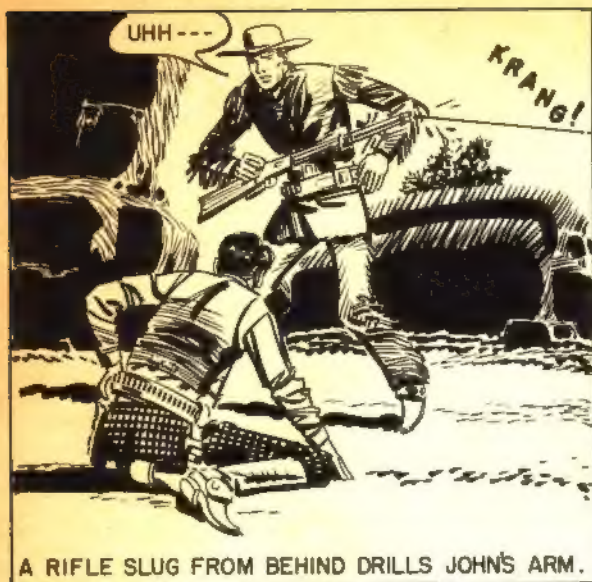
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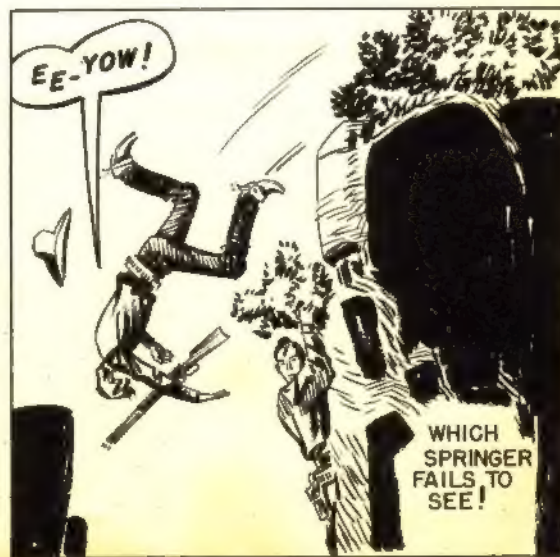
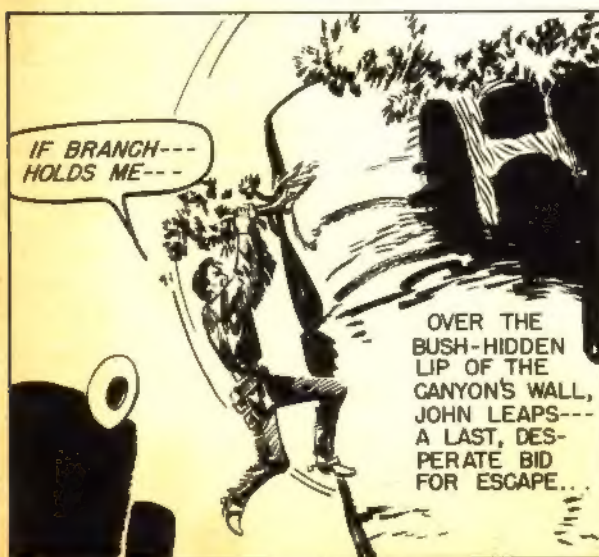




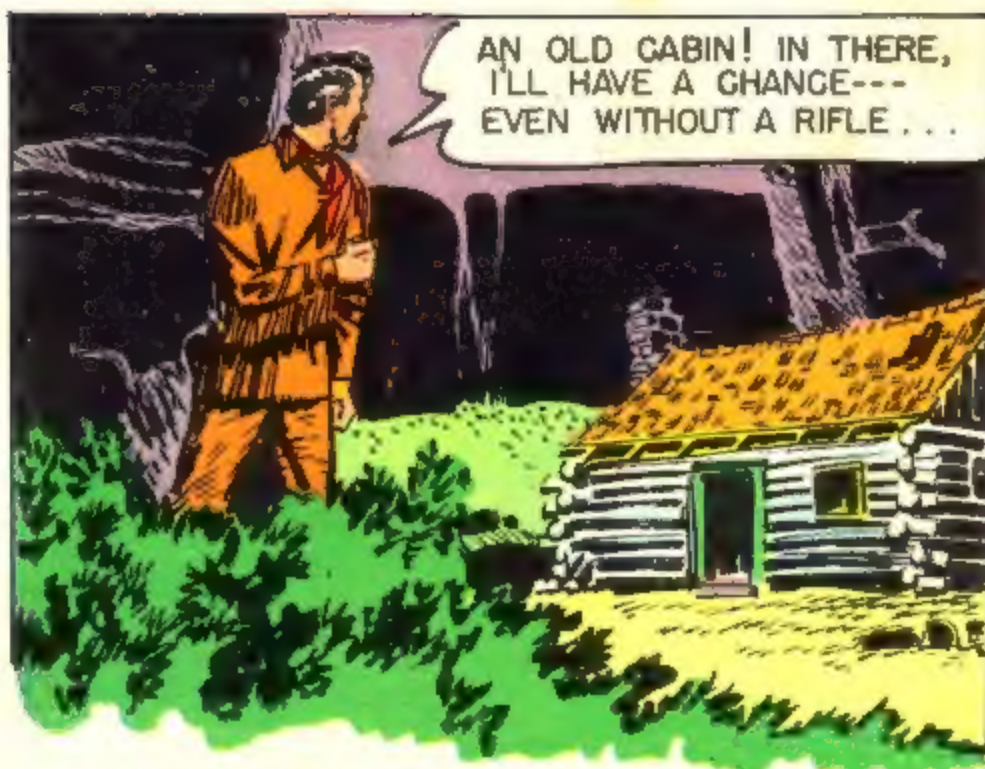
A RIFLE SLUG FROM BEHIND DRILLS JOHN'S ARM.



HE LEAPS SIDELISE---  
MISSING QUEEN'S PISTOL SHOT---







AN OLD CABIN! IN THERE,  
I'LL HAVE A CHANCE---  
EVEN WITHOUT A RIFLE...

AT THE CANYON'S BOTTOM, EMERGING FROM  
THE BRUSH, JOHN SEES THE CABIN---TO  
ALL APPEARANCE DESERTED...



ISBEL! YOU'VE TAKEN YOUR LAST STEP!  
WHERE'LL YOU HAVE IT---HEAD OR  
HEART? EITHER ONE WILL GIVE ME  
PLEASURE---



**STOP!** DROP YOUR GUN,  
COLTER! HIS LIFE IS  
WORTH A HUNDRED  
OF YOURS!

UHH---?  
WHY, YOU  
LITTLE---



EEEE---

WHIRLING, COLTER JERKS AT ELLEN'S GUN  
BARREL---TRIGGERING HIS OWN EXECUTION!



ELLEN! ELLEN JORTH! WHY---WHY DID YOU,  
THE LAST OF THE JORTHS, SPARE ME?

BECAUSE YOU'RE WORTH  
A HUNDRED JORTHS---  
LIKE I SAID (SOB!)...  
AND I'M THE LAST  
OF THE JORTHS!



THEN---THE FEUD IS  
OVER! FOR I LOVE YOU,  
ELLEN! I'VE LOVED  
YOU FROM THE MINUTE  
I SAW YOU---IT SEEMS  
AGES AGO!

I---I  
TRIED TO  
HATE YOU,  
JOHN ISBEL!  
BUT IT WAS  
NO USE!  
YOUR---  
LOVE WAS  
STRONGER!